The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 7. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 15, 1895. NO. 7

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after November 26, 1894, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standard time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.49, 11.48, a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.49, 11.48 a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 3.40, 4.55 and 8.00 A. M., 1.55, 3.45, 6.15 (limited), 7.55 and 10.50 P. M., every day, and 2.15 a. m. daily except Monday.

Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., 6.35 p.m., week days, Bedford and way stations, 8.10 a. m., Sundays.

Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.20 a. m. and 3.15 and 7.30 p. m., week days.

Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch 8.10 a. m., 3.34 and 7.25 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown Junc.. 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day and 6.21, a. m., week days.

For Mifflin, 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day, and 6.21 a. m., week days.

For Harisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, 8.47, 3.38, 7.35 p. m., every day, and 6.21 a. m., week days.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. R. and N. C. Ry. at 7.40 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Trains leave Harrisburg as follows:

Philadelphia Express daily at 1.10 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia at 4.30 A. M. and New York at 7.33 A. M.

Eastern Express daily at 2.15 A. M. arrives Philadelphia 5.05 A. M. and New York 7.43A.M

Fast Line daily at 3.45 A. M., arrives Philadelphia 6.52 A. M. daily and New York 9.33 A. M. week days and 10.38 A. M. Sunday.

Harrisburg Express daily (except Sunday) at 6.50 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 10.20 A. M. and New York at 12.53 P. M.

Atlantic Express daily at 9.35 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 12.17 P. M. and New York at 2.33 P. M.

Seashore Express daily (except Sunday) at 11.40 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia 3.00 P. M. and New York at 5.53 P. M.

Pennsylvania Limited Express of Pullman Vestibule cars daily at 1.40 p. m. and arrives at Philadelphia at 4.17 p. M. and New York at 6.30 p. M.

Philadelphia Accommodation, 2.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday. Arrives at Philadelphia 6.45 p. m., New York 9.23 p. m.

Day Express daily at 3.40 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m. and New York at 9. 38 p. m.

Harrisburg Accommodation, daily (except Sunday), at 4.50 p. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 9.45 p. m., New York 2 33 a. m. (except Monday).

Mail Train daily at 7.30 p. m. arrives at Philadelphia at 11.15 p. m., New York, 3.53 a. m.

Mail Train, Sunday only, 1.30 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia 6.15 p. m., New York 9.08 p.m.

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agents or address Thomas E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:20 a. m., on Tuesday, April 16, 1895.

NORTH. Mail, No.5.	Pass. No.3	Mail. No.1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	Mixed, No. 4.	Mail, No. 6.
P. M.	a.m.	a.m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 24	9 20	6 20	Robertsdale	11 42	9 10	6 00
1 36	9 32	6 32	Cook's	11 30	8 58	5 48
2 48	9 44	6 44	Cole's	11 18	8 46	5 36
2 14	10 10	7 10	Saltillo	10 48	8 16	5 06
2 21	10 17	7 17	Three Springs	10 41	8 09	4 59
2 33	10 29	7 20	*ee rsville	10 19	7 57	4 47
					7 45	
2 45	10 41	7 41	Rockhill	10 07	P. M.	4 35
					2 35	
3 00	10 56	7 56	Shirley	9 40	2 20	4 20
3 07	11 03	8 03	*Augh. Mills	9 33	2 13	4 13
3 20	11 16	8 16	Mount Union	9 20	2 00	4 00

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 10	No. 8	STATIONS.	EAST No. 9	No. 11
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
5 45	7 15	L Rockhill A	6 20	4 50
5 38	7 08	*Blacklog	6 27	4 57
5 30	7 00	*Cedar Rock	6 35	5 05
5 26	6 56	*Locke Vall'y	6 39	5 09
5 20	6 50	*Shade Gap Stair	6 45	5 15
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

Union National Bank

OF HUNTINGDON.

No. 113 Fourth St.

K. ALLEN LOVELL, President.
H. B. BRUMBAUGH, Vice President.
R. J. MATTERN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Hazlett, E. S. McMurtrie, Calvin Green, K. A. Lovell and H. B. Brumbaugh.

Regular Discount Day—WEDNESDAY.

Deposits received subject to check. Collections made in all parts of the world, and a regular banking business transacted. Accounts with corporations, firms, individuals, and the business public generally, opened on most favorable terms. 513z.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

One of the Most Remarkable Incidents in a Varied Career.

"After I had gathered in what I could find in the diningroom," said the retired burglar, in telling of his experience in a house in western Massachusetts, "I started for the parlor. This parlor was just in front of the diningroom and there were heavy curtains between. I pushed these curtains to one side and went in carefully, so as not to mar the furniture by kicking it, feeling along for the table which I knew must be in the centre. I came to it presently, and found it very solid feeling with a sort of moulding or carving along the edge. I had struck it on a side, apparently, and so I felt toward the diningroom until I came to a corner of the table, and then I felt along the end for the next corner to get the dimentions of it. I struck the other corner so quick that it made my hair raise right up; I knew there was only one thing they build of such shape, and that's a coffin.

"I turned my light on it, and it was a big oaken casket, one of the kind they make now'days, square and solid, and it had three silver handles on each side. I didn't dare look in then, but I felt as though I ought to have them handles. The head was turned toward the front of the house and the foot toward the diningroom. I set my lamp down got my screwdriver out of my bag and began on one of the handles nearest the foot. I suppose I must have felt a little easier after I'd got that one off and into the bag. I know I went around the end and then up the other side pretty prompt, getting 'em off smooth as could be and around the head, and started down the other side where I'd begun. I got the handle off by the head on that side, and then I went at the last handle, the one in the middle. In turning the last screw out of the handle I dropped my screwdriver.

"It seemed to me as though it made more noise than an iron telegraph pole dropping inside of an empty iron oil tank. I just lay down and waited. I didn't dare run. I expected a million people would come pouring down the stairs and from all around, and I just waited, lying on the floor, but there didn't anybody come. You know, the fact was that dropping that screwdriver hadn't made noise enough to wake up a mouse; but it seemed to me the greatest racket you ever heard, and it scared me most to death. But when nobody came I picked up the screwdriver and set it in the notch in the screw again, and I'd just got the handle off when I heard somebody say:

" 'Dont you think you're crowdin' us here a little, my friend, carrying away them handles?' It was the dead man sitting up and looking down at me. I suppose he'd been in an epileptic trance, or something of the sort, and dropping that screwdriver had made just shock enough to start him into life again.

"I was so scared I dropped the handle, but I grabbed my bag—I suppose instinct made me do that—and started out through the diningroom again, and down cellar, and out by the window I came in by. I didn't wait to see if anybody was coming this time.

"I got $117 for those five handles. It seemed a pity to lose the other one, but it was always a great satisfaction to me to think that I'd woke the man up."

SUBSCRIBE for THE ITEM. $1.00 per year.

A Story with a Moral.

There was an episode at the union station yesterday, says the *St. Louis Republic*, which passed unheeded save by the principals. A young man was seen on whose face exuberance of joy was plainly written, and could hardly refrain from making everybody else rejoice with him. He took a seat next to a melancholy-looking man and tried to engage him in conversation, but it was uphill work.

Finally he said: "Stranger, I want to tell you something, seeing that we'er both waiting for a train. I am going to get married. I have been away from home two years, and now I am going back to the old folks, and to-morrow I am to be married to the girl I was engaged to when I left. Come and take a drink with me. I feel so good I want somebody to feel good with me, and I don t know anybody here. Come on and let's have something.

"I can't drink with you," said the other sadly, "but I will tell you a story. I have not been home for two years either, but that is all there is in common with us. I was married to a lovely woman, but I mistreated her. Not intentionally, but I drank and drank, no matter how I tried not to until, unable to get a position in my own place, and having lost all my friends and credit, my wife went back to her father's and I started out to make a fresh start. Even then I could not straighten up, but a year ago I took my last drink. It was natural that my father-in-law doubted me; and so in spite of my reformation he made it a condition that I should not again claim my wife until I had been a sober man for a year, the alternative being that if she left his roof she should not return if I relapsed. I had not faith enough in myself to reject these terms, so I worked hard and waited. I was expected to-morrow, and satisfied that my reform was genuine. I should have been received with open arms, restored to my wife and to the respect of my friends, with every prospect in life opened to me fresh."

Up to this point the young man had spoken under a strain, but without shedding a tear. There he broke down, and pulling a telegram from his pocket, he let it finish the story. It ran as follows: "Mary killed in a runaway, come at once."

The prospective bridegroom quietly stole away and left the widower to his grief. He did not take a drink either.

Reduced Rates to Denver, Col., via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the accommodation of persons who desire to visit Colorado on the occasion of the meeting of the National Educational Association, at Denver, Col., July 5 to 12, the Pennsylvania Railroad company will sell excursion tickets on July 3, 4, and 5, to Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou, and Pueblo, at *the extremely low rate* of $50.75 from New York, $49.25 from Philadelphia, $47.50 from Baltimore and Washington, $47.25 from Harrisburg; proportionate rates from other points.

These tickets will be good for return passage from Colorado points on July 12, 13, 14, and 15, with an extension until September 1, if desired

A special train of Pulman Buffet Sleeping cars will be run, leaving New York at 10.10 A. M., July 4, stopping at prominent intermediate points, and arriving at Denver on the afternoon of July 6.

This affords a grand opportunity for a trip to the world-renowned Rocky Mountain resorts in Colorado at a comparativly small cost.

Reduced Rates to Decatur, Ills.

For the accommodations of persons who desire to attend the meeting of the German Baptists (Dunkards), to be held at Decatur, Ill., May 28 to June 8, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell from May 24 to June 1, inclusive, excursion tickets from all points on their system west of and including Baltimore, Lancaster, and Reading, and south of and including Sunbury, to Decatur and return, at *a single fare for the round trip*. Tickets will be good to return to starting point not later than July 9.

Praying for Rain.

It was a common custom in this section of the State not many years ago for the people during a protracted dry spell to meet together and pray for rain. In a certain community in Armstrong county, shortly after the close of the war, lived an old lady who was a devoted Presbyterian. Nearly all the rest of the people in that neighborhood were Methodists, and as there was no church convenient they asked the prvilege of meeting in this old lady's house to pray for rain, because it was large and commodious, and they expected a big turnout, and there was great need of moisture.

The old lady had serious misgivings about the meeting, but as a drought was threatened, and the people were alarmed, she reluctantly consented.

The meeting was accordingly held. The Methodists came in from far and near, and their prayers for rain were long and earnest.

That night there come one of the fiercest storms that had been known in years. Fences were blown down, apple trees uprooted, and gardens washed away and it happened that the greatest damage was done to the farm owned by the old Presbyterian lady. The next morning a neighbor passed along and spoke of the meeting the day before and of the heavy storm that followed.

'Well,' said the old lady, in a tone of bitter self reproach, 'I might a knowd better. It was just about what I expected. Them blamed Methodists is always over-doin' things.'

Six Astonished Mules.

Six mules that had for four years hauled cars in the lower workings of the Spailand coal shaft were brought up recently. The mules in all that time had seen no light stronger than the flicker of the little Davy lamps the miners carried. The sun was in its zenith when they reached the surface. The astonished mules closed thier eyes to shut out the flood of strong light and kept them tightly closed while they were led to the pasture lot a mile distant and turned loose. There they stood trembling as if they were afraid something evil was about to befall them. Presently they half opened their eyes and peered around in open mouthed amazement. When they became accustomed to the sunlight they elevated tneir heads. Toward sundown they broke into a chorous of joyous brays. After a quarter of an hour of that music, they took to kicking, jumping, whirligig around like teetotums, and rolling on the sod as if they had gone mad. The sun and pure air were more to them than food, and they refused everything put before them to eat.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

—Persons who sympathize with the afflicted will rejoice with D. E. Carr of 1235 Harrison street, Kansas City. He is an old sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism, but has not heretofore been troubled in this climate Last winter he went up to Wisconsin, and in consequence has had another attack. "It came upon me very acute and severe," he said. "My joints swelled and became inflamed; sore to touch or almost to look at. Upon the urgent request of my mother-in-law I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm to reduce the swelling and ease the pain, and to my agreeable surprise, it did both. I have used three fifty-cent bottles and believe it to be the finest thing for rheumatism, pains and swelling extant. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

'Yes, Johnny, Robin Hood was a noble man. He robbed the rich but never the poor.'

'I guess that was good business,' said Johnny.

RIDE THE BICYCLE REGULARLY.

Dr. Edward Payson Fowler, One of the Founders of the Michaux Club.

I was a beginner, last fall, but have made rapid progress, and now thoroughly enjoy bicycle riding. There is nothing like it for sport, no matter if a person weighs two hundred pounds.

I have recommended the use of the wheel to a great many of my woman patients,—to so many, indeed, that not a few returned to me to assure me that I am losing my practice on account of this new form of medicine.

I find the bicycle particularly benefiting to women who are afflicted with imaginary ills or with melancholia. It is a means for them to divert thier minds from thier supposed illness, and, in the end, helps to convince them of the truth that they are in excellent bodily health. The only danger I have discovered in the use of the bicycle by woman is that they are apt to overstrain; to ride too long, too far, at first.

As is often the case with women, they take very little exercise, then, all of a sudden, they mount a wheel and ride far enough to last them a week. The result, of course in this untrained manner of riding, is anything but beneficial. However, my experience convinces me that the ladies are learning to take thier exercise on a wheel regularly, evenly, and consistently. Of course I do not wish to go on record as recommending the bicycle without discrimination to all women, for I am very emphatic in my belief that every woman should first consult her physician before adopting the silent steed as a form of exercise. I am willing to say, however, that my faith in the bicycle is boundless, and that it is a cure for many ills if taken in the proper quantities, in the right way, at the right time.

As for the bicycle for the men I am sure it is most beneficial, especially to brain workers. After a long day's work at my desk to which I have supplemented an evening at the same work, I feel as all brain workers do after the long tension, like collapsing and lying down to sleep, perhaps not as long as Rip Van Winkle but anyway for six months. Instead of this, however, I mount my wheel and go for a spin up the road, with nothing more to engage my mind than the guidance of the steed I am riding. This is wherein it is most helpful for brain-workers: it brings into play every muscle of the body except the muscles and nerves which have been strained all day, thus giving rest to these while the others are exercised.

I think there is much opportunity for improvement in the detail of the construction of the bicycle, especially in the matter of what I might call a hygienic saddle. The proper saddle for health should have a cleft in the center, and I am pleading with the makers of bicycles to recognize the benefits of the saddle I have suggested.

I believe that the time is near when professional and business men, and, for that matter, everybody who has an errand to do will go from place to place atop a bicycle on asphalt pavements.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment
Is unequalled for Eczema, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Nipples, Chapped Hands, Itching Piles, Burns, Frost Bites, Chronic Sore Eyes and Granulated Eye Lids. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

Spring Makes Me Tired

To many people Spring and its duties mean an aching head, tired limbs and throbbing nerves. Just as the milder weather comes, the strength begins to wane and "That Tired Feeling" is the complaint of all.

The reason for this condition is found in the deficient quality of the blood. During the winter, owing to various causes, the blood becomes loaded with impurities and loses its richness and vitality. Consequently, as soon as the bracing effect of cold air is lost, these is languor and lack of energy. The cure will be found in purifying and enriching the blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the greatest and best spring medicine because it is the greatest and best blood purifier. It overcomes That Tired Feeling because it makes pure, rich blood. It gives strength to nerves and muscles because it endows the blood with new powers of nourishment. It creates an appetite, tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, and thus builds up the whole system and prepares it to meet the change to warmer weather.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is a medicine upon which you may depend. It is the only true blood purifier prominently before the public eye today. It has a record of cures unequalled in the history of medicine. It is the medicine of which so many people write, "Hood's Sarsaparilla does all that it is claimed to do." You can take Hood's Sarsaparilla with the confident expectation that it will give you pure blood and renew health. Take it now.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the Public Eye Today.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

IMPERIAL GRANUM

IT IS

★ THE BEST ★

FOOD

FOR

Dyspeptic, Delicate, Infirm and AGED PERSONS

★ JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York. ★

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S

Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

There's No Use Wasting Words on

Ripans Tabules

—THEY—

CURE Headache, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Heartburn, Dizziness, Biliousness.

THEY COST 50 CENTS A BOX.

DRUGGISTS SELL THEM.

And That's All There is to Say.

BASE BALL Spalding's official Base Ball Guide, the authority of the game. NEW RULES. How TO SETTLE ALL DISPUTES. Valuables statistics. Pictures of all leading players. Postpaid, 10c.

Lawn Tennis Guide. Spalding's Lawn Tennis Guide. NEW RULES. How to Play. How to Lay Out a Court. Pictures of Leading Players. Valuable book for all. Postpaid, 10c.

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DAVIS CREAM SEPARATORS

to Farmers and Dairymen. One style was shown in last number of this journal. Another will soon be pictured out. Meanwhile, write for Handsome Illustrated Book Free. DAVIS & RANKIN BLDG. AND MFG. CO., Sole Manufacturers, 240 W. Lake St., Chicago.

PISO'S CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

Sleep by Suggestion.

A professional hypnotizer sent Miss Kate Field his cure for insomnia, which she gives to the public:

"Procure some bright object upon which to gaze intently. This must be suspended a few inches from the eyes. I do not know what to suggest for the darkness which exists in a Pullman sleeper after the curtains are drawn, but imagine that your ingenuity would be equal to the occasion. Having selected this object—like a glass ball, a small looking glass or one of those large glass rings sometimes affected by comedians—you must so secure it in suspension as not to cause you any worry as to what becomes of it when you drop off in slumber.

"Gazing steadily at the bright object you must at the same time allow your thought to picture to you some action—say, since you are a member of the Grand Army of the Republic, an episode of army life. Commence with the opening of the day, when the soldier arises from his sleep! See his drowsy eyes, his content after a night of restful sleep! Follow his labor during the day and watch him growing more tired and tired as night approaches, and see him finally throw himself upon the ground, his eyes heavy, his body tired, his conscience clear, and wearied nature finally asserting her sway as he is lulled to sleep, sleep, sleep!

"Again, imagine a caravan crossing a desert or plain. See the weary men, longing for sleep, seek their resting place for the night and gradually drooping off into sound sleep! sleep! sleep!

"And now you are in sleep! sleep! sleep! and you will so continue until the porter, announcing your arrival at your destination, awakens you from sleep! sleep! sleep!"—Atlanta Constitution.

It took 215,000 tons of water to quench the fires of London, England, last year.

More Haste, Less Speed.

There is a natural and very strong desire in the spring and early summer to get rid of underwear and overwear, so that the fresh air may thoroughly refresh. But the worst colds of the whole year are taken, and especially at open windows, where the drafts are strongest and a chill the surest. It is there where lumbago sets in. It is just the condition and circumstance to make such an attack sure. It is just the time also when St. Jacobs Oil should be handy for immediate use. It is a time, too, when it makes its surest cures. For lumbago it is a certain remedy.

The annual appropriation for lighthouse keeping is now nearly $4,000,000.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Twenty per cent. of the pupils in British schools are said to be near sighted.

When Traveling

Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectively on the kidneys liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 cents and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

Why Pay Doctors?

A guaranteed cure for Constipation without medicine or injections, originally sold for $1; a permanent cure for Diabetes, costing $5; a California Salve for Piles—gives instant relief; and a positive cure for Rheumatism. To secure these four home cures, and thus save doctor's bills, send 14 cents (stamps) to Home Cure Co., 1012 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Health in Your Vest Pocket!

A box of Ripans Tabules can be stowed away in your vest pocket. It costs you only 50 cents, and may save you as many dollars' worth of time and doctor bills.

M. L. Thompson & Co., Druggists, Coudersport, Pa., say Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best and only sure cure for catarrh they ever sold. Druggists sell it, 75c.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. BLUNT, Sprague, Washington, March 8, 1894.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

JAPAN YIELDS TO EUROPE

She Gives Up Her Claims on the Liao-Tung Peninsula in China.

PORT ARTHUR ALSO ABANDONED.

This Much She Concedes to the Wishes of Russia, Germany and France—China's Emperor Signed the Treaty of Peace---Foreign Fleets Assemble at Che-Foe For Peace Ratifications.

Japan, in conformity with the friendly advice of Russia, France and Germany, has undertaken to renounce her claims to final possession of the Fengtien or Liao-Tung territory in China.

Mr. Sone Arasuke, the Japanese Minister to France, informed M. Hanotaux, Minister of Foreign Affairs, that Japan, in deference to the friendly advice of the protesting Powers, had renounced her claim to permanent possession of the Liao-Tung peninsula, including Port Arthur. A despatch to the London Globe says that Japan also intimated to Germany her willingness to give up possession of Liao-Tung.

The London Morning Post commends Japan for yielding to the demands of the three Powers, and condemns Russia, Germany and France for acting in their own interests and ignoring China. "Great Britain," it says, "was disinterested and equally loyal to both China and Japan."

The London News says: "The coalition has made a deplorable mistake in coercing Japan, but it is enough for us to know that we did not share the mistake."

The London Times says: "Japan is to be congratulated upon her good sense and the self-control of her statesmen. We rejoice that she recognized the wisdom of not pushing her pretensions too far. Russia is to be congratulated upon the success of her diplomacy. Events show how prudent it was for Japan to compel China to accept definite terms before replying to the Powers."

The radical journals agree that France would act wisely in advising Japan not to abuse her victory, but at the same time France must not resort to coercion.

The Paris Debats says: "Japan will not abandon her claims for recompense for the surrender of the Liao-Tung peninsula. Immediately after the ratifications are exchanged, negotiations will be opened with China. Japan will determine the nature of such recompense, and the Powers probably will support her in return for her yielding now."

It is presumed from this that an understanding has been reached with Russia whereby Japan will relinquish a part of the Chinese territory which she is permitted by the terms of the treaty to occupy, and thus placate Russia, who strongly opposes the presence of the Japanese troops in any part of China's territory.

Official information has been received at Washington, making it conclusive that the Chinese Emperor signed the treaty without modifications. As the Japanese Emperor affixed his signature two weeks before, nothing remained necessary in order to put the document into full effect but the formal ceremony of the accredited agents of each Government handing to the other in its elaborately decorated lacquered case the signed agreement of peace and amity and commercial intercourse.

Russia invited France and Germany to unite in guaranteeing the regular payment of the Chinese indemnity to Japan.

INCOME TAX REARGUMENT.

The Full United States Supreme Court Hears the Case.

For the first time in several months all the members of the Supreme Court were on the bench when according to previous announcements the income tax cases disposed of by the court on the 8th of April were opened for reargument, the arguments to be made upon all the points of the case, and not merely upon those special ones for which a rehearing was asked by counsel. The recent announcement of Chief Justice Fuller that a rehearing might be granted under certain conditions was intended to mean that if Justice Jackson should be present in court when the case was called the entire matter would be reopened. Justice Jackson sat in his accustomed place at the end of the line on the left of the Chief Justice when the court met, and it was agreed by the lawyers interested that the fate of the income tax law practically rested in his hands.

Justice Jackson was the cynosure of all eyes, and appeared to feel keenly his peculiar surroundings as the practical umpire on the constitutionality of the law, the remainder of the court being equally divided. Feeble and emaciated, he had come to Washington from Tennessee for the express purpose of making it possible for the court to render a final decision on the constitutional question involved.

The discussion of the case was limited by the court to two counsels on each side, and at the suggestion of Mr. Choate the time was fixed at five hours on each side. W. D. Guthrie opened the argument for the petitioners. Messrs. Hyde and Pollock, who seek to enjoin the directors of the Farmers' Loan and Trust and Continental Trust Company of New York from paying the tax on the dividends declared on the stock of these corporations, and in so doing attack the constitutionality of the law. He was followed by Assistant Attorney-General E. B. Whitney in support of the law.

The National Game.

Washington has a prize in Pitcher Mercer.

Meekin is outshining Rusie as New York's star pitcher.

Slow curve pitchers are most effective against Cleveland.

The fielding of the League teams as a whole has so far been inferior.

The Louisville Club will pay the $500 fine imposed on Pfeffer by the League.

Catcher Ryan, of Boston, is said to be throwing like a ca apult this season.

Burkett, of Cleveland, is batting fiercely and leading the League in home runs.

Lively legitimate coaching is the life of the game—without it the sport will languish.

Manager Davis, of New York, thinks he has secured a wonder in the tall college pitcher, Boswell.

Old "Longest-hit-ever-made-on-the-Grounds" has taken his cane and started on his annual rounds.

Umpire Betts expresses the opinion that Lawley, of Pittsburg, will lead the League pitchers this season.

Clingman has settled down as the Pittsburgs' regular third baseman. Niles will be retained as utility man.

PUT HIM TO SLEEP.

A Noted Woman Politician Gives an Exhibition of Her Hypnotic Power.

At an investigation being held against officers of the Kansas State Insane Asylum, in Topeka, Mrs. Mary Lease, the woman politician, gave an exhibition of her hitherto unknown power as a hypnotist. During the

MRS. MARY E. LEASE.
(Kansas Woman Politician Who Hypnotized an Insane Asylum Attendant).

proceedings Mrs. Lease, without announcing her purpose, walked across the committee room to where J. L. Flint, an attendant at the asylum, was sitting, and made a pass of her hand before his eyes. Flint appeared to be asleep.

Mrs. Lease made him do all sorts of things, ridiculous and otherwise, and finally brought him out of his trance by other passes of her hands.

NECROLOGY.

The Hand of Death Claims Distinguished and Representative Persons.

Ira J. Chase, formerly Governor of Indiana, died in Lubec, Me., from erysipelas. He went to that place several months ago to conduct evangelical work. He was born in Rockport, N. Y., December 7, 1834. He studied for the ministry after the war, and was a Christian minister till he entered politics. In 1888 he was elected Lieutenant-Governor with Governor Hovey, and upon the death of the latter succeeded him as Governor.

Mrs. Mary Ridgely Brown, wife of Governor Frank Brown, of Maryland, died a few days ago at the Hotel Rennert, Baltimore. Although she was only thirty-eight years old, she had not been well for more than two years. While shopping two years before she had an attack of sunstroke from which she never entirely recovered. Mrs. Brown was the daughter of the well-known David Ridgely, of Baltimore.

Ex-President Julius H. Seelye, of Amherst College, died at Amherst, Mass., of erysipelas. Rev. Dr. Julius Hawley Seelye was President of Amherst College from 1877 until 1890. He was born in Bethel, Conn., on September 14, 1824. He was graduated from Amherst College with high honors in the class of 1849.

General Charles Sutherland, formerly Surgeon-General of the United States Army, died at his residence in Washington, sixty-five years old. General Sutherland was born in 1830 in Philadelphia. He served throughout the war and in December, 1890, was appointed Surgeon-General of the Army.

GOMEZ WINS A BATTLE.

The Spanish Troops Utterly Defeated by Cuban Insurgents.

A big battle was fought at Boryey, province of Puerto Principe, Cuba, between Gomez, the Cuban leader, and Salcedo, the Spanish commander. Gomez was victorious, annihilating the Spanish troops, killing and capturing more than a thousand men, and great quantities of ammunition and army stores. The battle lasted four hours, and was hard fought.

Men from the plantations are joining the insurgents hourly. Fifty from the sugar plantations around Conselacion Del Sur, well armed with rifles, joined the revolutionists. The ranks of the insurgents are filling up from the small towns and plantations. All labor has been stopped in the province of Puerto Principe. Laborers are flocking to Gomez. Thousands are joining him. All work in the outlying provinces is at a standstill.

CROPS HURT IN TEN STATES.

The Icy Visitor Destructive in the West and Northwest.

Jack Frost suddenly dropped down on the West and Northwest and destroyed fruit, corn and vegetables in ten States. The devastation was widespread. Reports poured in showing that the grape, apple, plum and strawberry crops were almost ruined, while corn and vegetables were cut to the ground. Corn can be replanted, but the loss in many of the vegetables will be permanent.

At Findlay, Ohio, ice formed, and damage from frost was widespread.

It snowed at Dunkirk, N. Y. The air was very cold, and fears of a frost were general.

Three Hangings in Missouri.

Joseph Burrier, colored, was hanged at St. Joseph, Mo., for attempted assault upon a seven-year-old girl. This was the first legal execution for this crime in Missouri.

James Murray, colored, who was convicted with his brother "Ed," of the murder of Conductor Edgar Fitzwilliams, on the Midland Suburban line in 1893, was hanged at Clayton, Mo. "Ed" was hanged at Herrman, Mo., an hour later.

Four Miners Killed.

Four persons were killed by the explosion in the mines of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company at Sopris, Col. They are Sylvester Cox, John Lubahn, Albert Laemmenringer and Blas Rococomien.

A Village Nearly Destroyed by Fire.

A fire destroyed nearly the entire business portion of Oakfield, N. Y. The loss aggregated $75,000; partly insured.

ENTIRE STATE ENJOINED

Judge Goff Prohibits South Carolina's Constitutional Convention.

THE DISPENSARY LAW BEATEN.

It is Held That United States Courts Have Jurisdiction Over State Elections---The Registration Law is Invalid---A Test Case Will Be Carried to the United States Supreme Court.

The State of South Carolina received two severe blows in the United States Circuit Court at Columbia. The more important and far reaching case was that regarding the registration laws of the State.

Ever since it was decided to hold a Constitutional Convention, of which the avowed purpose was to insure white supremacy, the colored voters have been much worked up. Church collections were made for a fund with which to contest the calling of the convention and the validity of the election laws. Colored preachers were hard at work, and the efforts of the colored people indorsed by the Republican leaders, have now been rewarded in the preliminary legal fight, in which the registration laws are held to be unconstitutional by Judge Goff.

He holds, in a long opinion, that it was the intention of the Legislature in passing the registration law, "How best to abridge and destroy the greatest number of votes of the citizens of African descent, while at the same time interfering with as few as possible of the voters of the white race."

The decision of the court is that the registration law is harassing, unnecessarily rigid, discriminating and outrageous in certain provisions, and is null and void. This leaves the State without any election laws, or with the same conditions as existed prior to 1882, when the law was enacted.

The decision of Judge Simonton in the dispensary law, while it will, if sustained, be a severe blow to the system, will not necessarily kill the law. It will simply establish the right of the citizen to bring liquor into the State for his own consumption and not for sale.

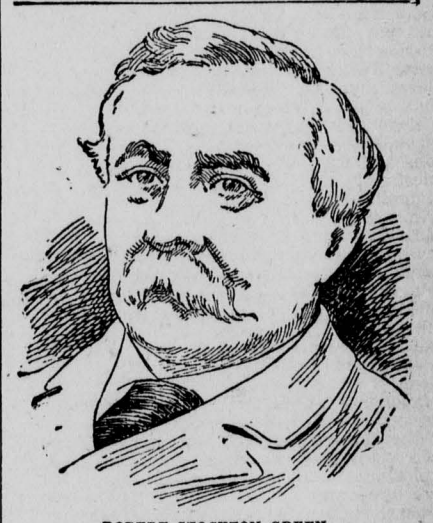
The State authorities announced that the dispensary system was there to stay, and that they did not believe the Supreme Court would sustain the opinion of Judge Simonton. A test case will be made at once, and it is the intention of the State to have constables continue the seizures, put themselves in contempt of court, go to jail and then ask for habeas corpus proceedings.

NOTED NEW JERSEYMAN DEAD.

Ex-Governor and Vice-Chancellor Green Succumbs to Heart Disease.

Ex-Governor and Vice-Chancellor Green died the other morning at his home in Elizabeth, N. J., from valvular disease of the heart. He had been ailing for several months.

Robert S. Green was born at Princeton, March 25, 1831. He was the son of James S. Green, whose father, the Rev. Dr. Ashbel



ROBERT STOCKTON GREEN.
(Vice-Chancellor and ex-Governor of New Jersey, Who Died in Elizabeth.)

Green, was President of Princeton College. The Vice-Chancellor's great-grandfather, the Rev. Jacob Green, was Chairman of a committee which prepared the first Constitution for the State of New York at the Provincial Congress, held in 1776. After graduating from Princeton, in 1850, Mr. Green studied law, and in 1853 was admitted to the bar. He soon after moved to Elizabeth, and was appointed Prosecutor of the Borough Courts. In 1858 he became City Attorney of Elizabeth. In 1868 he was appointed Presiding Judge of the Court of Common Pleas and County Courts. In 1884 he was elected to Congress. Mr. Green was a delegate to the conventions which nominated Stephen A. Douglass, General Hancock and President Cleveland. In 1886 he was elected Governor after an exciting canvass. When his term expired, in 1890, he was appointed a Vice-Chancellor. In 1894 he was made a member of the Courts of Errors and Appeals, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of William Walter Phelps.

Mr. Green married in 1857 and his widow, three daughters and son survive him.

Prominent People.

A colossal statue of Queen Victoria is to be erected at Rangoon, Burmah.

"Dan" Rice, the veteran circus clown, who is now over seventy years old, lives quietly in a cottage at Long Branch, N. J. He still has a ruddy face, a strong voice and a hearty manner.

Campbell Bannerman is supposed to be the richest man on the English ministerial bench.

Sardou's income from royalties on his plays in France and other countries is $150,000 a year.

Carl Vogt, the famous German naturalist, died in Geneva, Switzerland. He was in his eighty-second year.

Mrs. Mary A. Livermore and the Rev. D. P. Livermore celebrated their golden wedding on the 6th of May.

The King of Italy is credited with dispensing more charity than any other of the crowned heads of Europe. And he has probably a larger percentage of subjects who need charitable aid.

Bismarck told a deputation from Austria that the Triple Alliance is the modern form of the ancient German Empire.

Ex-Empress Eugenie, of France, has nearly completed her memoirs, which are not to be published till after her death.

A SENATORIAL MUDDLE.

End of the Long Contest in the Delaware Legislature.

A VERY COMPLICATED AFFAIR.

After a Deadlock Lasting Four Months J. Edward Addicks Fails of Election as Successor to Ex-United States Senator Higgins---Colonel H. A. Dupont, the Powder Manufacturer, the Dark Horse.

The General Assembly of Delaware adjourned sine die after balloting all day for a successor to ex-United States Senator Anthony J. Higgins. The Republicans claim that their leading candidate, Colonel Henry A. Dupont, was legally elected. The matter will probably be taken to the United States Senate for a decison. The 211th ballot since the deadlock began four months ago and the last of the session was taken a few minutes before 3 o'clock. It resulted: Henry A. Dupont (Rep.), 15; J. Edward Addicks (Rep.), 4; Edward Ridgeley (Dem.), 9; Ebe W. Tunnel (Dem.), 1.

As soon as Governor Watson (Dem.), who, by reason of the fact that he was Speaker of the Senate previous to his elevation to the Governor's chair upon the death of Governor Marvil, presided over the joint session, announced the sine die adjournment, Mr. McMullin (Rep.), Speaker of the House, arose and formally declared Henry A. Dupont elected United States Senator. This action had been agreed upon by the Republican leaders.

COLONEL H. A. DUPONT.

The Delaware Legislature is composed of twenty-one Representatives and nine Senators, sixteen being a majority on joint ballot. The Republican say that when Senator Watson, by virtue of his position as Speaker of the Senate, succeeded to the Governorship upon the death of Governor Marvil one month ago, the number of Senators was reduced to eight, and therefore there were only twenty-nine on joint ballot and that fifteen votes constitute a majority. On the other hand, the Democrats and Governor Watson say that the law distinctly declares that the "Speaker of the Senate" shall become Governor. Therefore, if Mr. Watson withdraws from the Senate, he ceases to be "Speaker of the Senate," and, consequently, loses the Governorship. The question is likely to occupy a large amount of public attention for months.

This is the third time there has been a vacancy in the United States Senate from Delaware. Previous to this session the Legislature has twice failed to elect, the first time being in 1764 and the second in 1839. In 1839 the deadlock was similar to the present one and the seat remained vacant until 1841. Governor Comegys, who was the Executive at the time, made no effort to fill vacancy.

Colonel Henry A. Dupont, who will make the contest for the Senatorship, is a member of the famous Dupont family, who have been manufacturers of powder and other explosives near Wilmington, Del., for over a century. He is a son of the late General Henry Dupont, and was born at Brandywine Banks in 1836. He attended the University of Pennsylvania and was subsequently appointed to the United States Military Academy at West Point, graduating in 1861. He entered the Fifth United States Artillery and served through the Civil War. In 1874 he was married to Miss Pauline Foster, of New York City. He is a member of the firm of E. I. Dupont, De Nemours & Co., and is also President of the Wilmington and Northern Railroad Company.

Colonel Dupont has been a Republican ever since the organization of the party. He was never an aspirant for office, but always took an active interest in local political affairs. In 1892 he was a candidate for Presidential Elector on the Republican ticket, but was defeated, Cleveland carrying the State at that election.

Bismarck to American Friends.

Prince Bismarck has written a letter to the Hamburg Nachrichten, saying that, unable to answer the multitude of congratulations he has received from all parts of Germany, from Germans abroad and from foreigners, particularly from citizens of the United States, he begs his friends to accept his cordial and hearty thanks for their messages of goodwill upon the occasion of his eightieth birthday.

The Telegraph in the Orient.

Telegraphic communication is now established between China and Burmah.

We'll Have Watermelons, After All.

Mr. Coquillett, an entomologist of the Department of Agriculture, has reported upon his examination of the watermelon fields in Southern Georgia. The black bug that was thought to be damaging the plants proves to be a well known beetle. It had evidently been attracted to the plants by the fertilizer used and was doing no damage. The principal insect damage to the melons appears to have been by wire worms and cut worms. It is not likely that this damage will continue to any serious extent.

Four Persons Killed by Lightning.

Two boys, Fred and Claude Hanner, aged fourteen and sixteen years, sons of F. W Hanner, were killed by lightning while plowing in a field near Hickory, Miss. Two colored men were killed by lightning near Lauderdale Station, Miss., the lightning passing through the roof of the house and striking them while sitting in chairs.

SCHOOL DIRECTORS KILLED.

Three of Them Shot Down by One Man---Woman's Gossip Said to Have Caused It.

Three school directors were killed in the Como (Col.) District a few days ago. The slayer and only survivor of the duel, "Ben" Radcliffe, was taken to Fair Play after surrendering, but declined to make any statement.

It is said that Mrs. Joseph Crockett wrote a letter to Radcliffe informing him that Samuel Taylor had made the statement that Radcliffe's daughter should not be allowed to go to school with decent children. This was accompanied by a broad insinuation.

Radcliffe armed himself with a revolver and a Winchester rifle and repaired to the place where the school election was in progress. What occurred is not known, for of four men who took part Radcliffe is the only survivor.

It is supposed that he accused Taylor of writing the letter and in the argument that followed George D. Wyatt and L. F. McCurdy, the other parties killed, took part against him. Wyatt's statement after he crawled to the door is rather incoherent and cannot throw any light upon the quarrel. Radcliffe has the reputation of always going armed, and during the past year he has had several quarrels with the School Board and the Superintendent. Wyatt survived four hours, but at no time was he able to give an account of the occurrence.

CLOUDBURST IN NEW YORK.

A Fierce Hail Storm, Terrific Thunder and a Brilliant Electric Display.

Reports of a terrific cloudburst were received from the southern part of Ontario County, New York.

A passenger on the Middlesex Valley train reported that when the train left Naples and had proceeded about a mile from the depot the clouds came together accompanied by terrific thunder and a brilliant electric display. Immediately the rain began to fall in torrents.

In the Middlesex Valley, in the vicinity of West River, the railroad was washed out in many places and crops and vineyards destroyed. When the train reached Russville the storm was such that it was not considered safe to send it further.

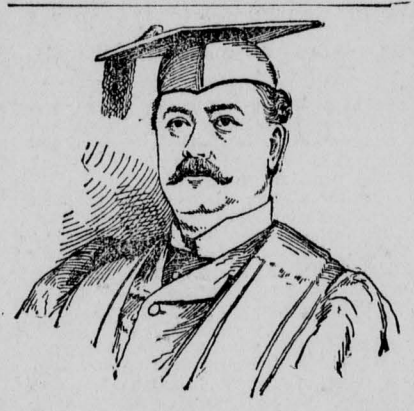
The storm was the worst in years. The bed of the railroad from Middlesex to Naples was washed out most of the way. Fields have been furrowed and the small streams were transformed into rivers.

The freight house at Russville was struck by lightening and completely destroyed. Great damage was done to telegraph and telephone wires, and in many offices the wires were burned out. Great damage was done along Canandaigua Lake, both to vineyards and to cottages.

PRINCELY GIFTS TO A COLLEGE.

Columbia Gets $1,000,000 From Seth Low and $300,000 From W. C. Schermerhorn.

At the last regular monthly meeting of the Trustees of Columbia College, New York City, it was announced that President Seth Low had given $1,000,000 to build a new library, and that this gift was supplemented by one from William C. Schermerhorn, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, who had given $300,000 to build the Natural Science building. Mr. Low said that he wished the library building to be a memorial of his father, the late Abiel Abbott Low. F. Augustus Schermerhorn also donated the Townsend Library of war records.



SETH LOW, PRESIDENT COLUMBIA COLLEGE.

BUCHANAN'S RESPITE.

Governor Morton Referred the Wife Poisoner's Case to the Attorney-General.

Colonel Cole, Governor Morton's Private Secretary, said that the Governor had referred the question of Dr. Buchanan's execution to the Attorney-General for a decision, in view of the legal difficulties which have arisen. The Governor took this step after receiving a telegram from District-Attorney Fellows declaring that there was no action pending in the United States Court to stay the execution of the wife-poisoner and urging the Governor to order the warden at Sing Sing to carry out the death sentence. To this the Attorney-General replied, for the Governor, that the matter would better be disposed of by having a new day for the execution fixed by the courts.

Warden Sage, of Sing Sing Prison, said that he would not execute Buchanan until he received authority from some court competent to pass upon the question.

C. P. HUNTINGTON WINS.

Judge Brown Denied the Writ to Remove the Case Against Him.

Judge Brown, in the United States District Court, New York City, denied the application for a writ of removal to California, in the case of Collis P. Huntington, President of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Mr. Huntington was arrested on a charge of violating the Interstate Commerce law by issuing a pass on the Southern Pacific Road.

In his decision Judge Brown said: "The application for removal must be denied on the ground that the indictment is fatally defective in not averring that any use was ever made of the pass, or that any transportation was ever furnished under it."

Mr. Huntington was indicted by the Grand Jury of the Northern District of California for a violation of the Interstate Commerce law by having issued a free pass to Frank Stone over the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Hooker Reunion at Hadley, Mass.

The Hooker reunion was held at Hadley, Mass., in the big canvas tent on the green opposite the farm house where General Joseph Hooker was born. The military parade was witnessed by 4000 persons, and the tent where the the exercises were held was crowded to its fullest capacity. The platform was filled with distinguished men.

Costly Postage Stamps.

A remarkable auction sale of postage stamps took place recently in the rooms of the Philatelic Society in New York. The attraction was the collection of Louis Levison, of San Francisco, which consisted mostly of stamps of the United States and British colonies. The prices realized are all record breakers. An 1861 British Columbia 2½d. imperforate sold for $125. A Canadian 7½d., unused, brought $53.25. The New Brunswick 6d., yellow, of 1851, unused, brought $76, and the 1s. stamp of the same date $226.50. Newfoundland stamps sold at the following figures Six pence, orange, $76; 4d., scarlet, $100; 6d., scarlet, $194; 6½d., scarlet, $958, and the 1s., scarlet, $282, said to be the highest price ever realized for any stamp in this country. Nova Scotia stamps brought the following prices: Six pence, yellow green, unused, $26; 6d., dark green, $45; and three copies of the 1s., $102, $80 and $142, respectively.

Among the other high value stamps were the following: The State Department $5 for $91.50, and the $20 for $35.50.

Stamps of the Confederate States sold as follows: Athens (Ga.), $40; four varieties of the Baton Rouge (La.) 5c., $41, $77 and $30, respectively; Macon (Ga.), two varieties, for $63.50 and $171; Lenoir (N. C.), $82, and Mobile 2c., black, $42.50.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Can You Keep Your Hand Still?

Thought provokes action. Think of doing something and (unconsciously, perhaps) you begin to do it.

In the University of Wisconsin Professor Jastrow has an instrument called the automatograph, which shows very clearly and precisely the automatic movements of the hand.

It consists merely of a piece of glass resting on three movable metal feet, or, in other words, it is a small carriage which will shift its position at the slightest movement.

At the end is a needle fixed vertically, and in contact with a roll of paper covered with a layer of lampblack. If the apparatus moves, the movement is traced on the paper by the needle. Both paper and needle are hidden by a screen.

Professor Jastrow tells you to rest your hand upon the glass and keep it perfectly still. This appears quite easy, but when you think that your hand is quite motionless you find to your surprise that the needle is tracing lines on the paper.

The fact is you cannot keep your hand still. Unconsciously and invisibly it moves with your thoughts. Look at that pair of scales, watch how the rod goes this way and that way as the scales move. Now look at the black paper. You will find that your hand has been moving exactly in agreement with the movement of the rod.

AFTER THIRTY YEARS.

THE BUCKEYE STATE CONTRIBUTES THE STORY OF A VETERAN'S SEARCH.

How Fred Taylor, a Member of the Gallant 189th N. Y., V. I., Finally Found What He Has Sought Since the War Closed.

(From the Ashtabula, Ohio, Beacon.)

Mr. Fred Taylor was born and brought up near Elmira, N. Y., and from there enlisted in the 189th regiment, N. Y., V. I., with which he went through the war and saw much hard service. Owing to exposure and hardships during the service, Mr Taylor contracted chronic diarrhœa, from which he has suffered now over thirty years, with absolutely no help from physicians. By nature he was a wonderfully vigorous man. Had he not been, his disease and the experiments of the doctors had killed him long ago. Laudanum was the only thing which afforded him relief. He had terrible headaches his nerves were shattered, he could not sleep an hour a day on an average, and he was reduced to a skeleton. A year ago he and his wife sought relief in a change of climate and removed to Geneva, Ohio; but the change in health came not. Finally, on the recommendation of F. J. Hoffner, the leading druggist of Geneva, who was cognizant of similar cases which Pink Pills had cured, Mr. Taylor was persuaded to try a box. "As a drowning man grasps a straw, so I took the pills," says Mr. Taylor, "but with no more hope of rescue. But after thirty years of suffering and fruitless search for relief I at last found it in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The day after I took the first pills I commenced to feel better, and when I had taken the first box I was in fact a new man." That was two months ago. Mr. Taylor has since taken more of the pills and his progress is steady, and he has the utmost confidence in them. He has regained full control of his nerves and sleeps as well as in his youth. Color is coming back to his parched veins and he is gaining flesh and strength rapidly. He is now able to do considerable outdoor work.

As he concluded narrating his sufferings, experience and cure to a *Beacon* reporter Mrs. Taylor, who has been his faithful helpmeet these many years, said she wished to add her testimony in favor of Pink Pills. "To the pills alone is due the credit of raising Mr. Taylor from a helpless invalid to the man he is to-day," said Mrs. Taylor. Both Mr. and Mrs. Taylor cannot find words to express the gratitude they feel or recommend too highly Pink Pills to suffering humanity. Any inquiries addressed to them at Geneva, O., regarding Mr. Taylor's case, they will cheerfully answer, as they are anxious that the whole world shall know what Pink Pills have done for them and that suffering humanity may be benefited thereby.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 cents per box or six boxes for $2.50.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Mountains on Fire.

A communication from Aveyron, France, says: "The village of Cransac is surrounded by burning mountains. The Montet, which, according to local chroniclers, has been on fire for more than a century, has now the aspect of a veritable volcano. From its crater-like summit an intense volume of smoke rises during the day, while at night a multitude of varicolored flames furnish the glorious spectacle of a mountain on fire. Actuated doubtless by the strong winds of the last few weeks, the fiery element, which has been consuming the entire Montet Mountain proper, has spread to the range, and has assumed proportions which are very grave. During the very dark nights the blaze illuminates the horizon as that of a great conflagration. At times blue white flames shoot up to a considerable height, giving the effect of lightning during a storm. A curious fact about the burning Montet is that whenever a period of very cold temperature ensues the mountain fire seems to grow in intensity. All efforts to extinguish the blaze, or even to retard its progress, have been in vain. All that has been done to smother or quench the fire appeared to but increase the fury of the devouring element. Its progress is increasing, and the blaze never was as fierce as it is now." This fire is the sequel to a conflagration that broke out in the coal mines of Fontaines and Montet many decades ago. Joanne mentions the burning mountain in his "Geographical Dictionary of France, 1841," as having been on fire a long time.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Famous Pun.

Mr. J. L. Macadam, the Scotchman who invented the kind of paving which bears his name, is said to have been a guest at a large dinner given in honor of Sir Walter Scott. Being asked to respond to a toast, Mr. Macadam rose, and, at the end of his speech, proposed the health of "the great Sir Walter Scott, the colossus of literature!" In an instant Sir Walter was on his feet, and lifting his glass, exclaimed: "Here's to the great Mr. Macadam, the colossus of ro ads!"—Life.

R R R

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammation,

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA,

FROSTBITES, CHILBLAINS, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, ASTHMA, DIFFICULT BREATHING.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Sure Cure for Every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs—It was the first and is the only PAIN REMEDY

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

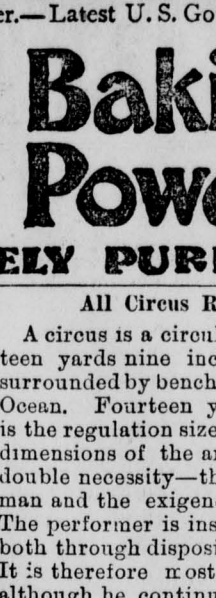
Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

RADWAY & CO., New York.

All Circus Rings Alike.

A circus is a circular arena of fourteen yards nine inches in diameter, surrounded by benches, says the Inter-Ocean. Fourteen yards nine inches is the regulation size. The uuvarying dimensions of the arena respond to a double necessity—the exigency of the man and the exigency of the animal. The performer is instinctively nomad, both through disposition and interest. It is therefore most important that, although he continually changes his locality, he should find the scene of his performance unvaried.

This rule is extremely convenient for men, but it is indispensable for animals. A performing horse must find in whatever spot he appears before the public a ring of fourteen yards nine inches, sanded to a depth of three inches and a quarter, surrounded by a palisade opening in two places only and low enough to enable it to walk around with the fore hoofs on the red cushion and the hind legs in the arena. This is in deference to the horse's one great faculty of memory, which dominates all the methods of the trainer in handling him.



THAT LUMP in a man's stomach which makes him irritable and miserable and unfit for business or pleasure is caused by indigestion. Indigestion, like charity, covers a multitude of sins. The trouble may be in stomach, liver, bowels. Wherever it is, it is caused by the presence of poisonous, refuse matter which Nature has been unable to rid herself of, unaided. In such cases, wise people send down a little health officer, personified by one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, to search out the trouble and remove its cause.

WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of

PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES

On this Continent, have received

HIGHEST AWARDS

from the great

Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS In Europe and America.

Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or other Chemicals or Dyes are used in any of their preparations. Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and *costs less than one cent a cup.*

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.

N Y N U—20

$16 For this first-class High Arm Machine delivered, freight paid to your nearest railroad station. The Pearl is not a cheap made Machine, but a good one at a low price, equal to any Machine on the market, and for material, finish, workmanship and sewing qualities has no equals. No. 3, same as cut, $16; No. 4, five drawers, $17; No. 5, seven drawers, $18. CATALOGUE FREE. JNO. H. GRANT, 216 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Ship OTIS & CO.

Commission Merchants,

52 Washington Ave.,

BROOKLYN, N. Y.,

Dressed Poultry, Sheep and Lambs, Calves and Hogs.

"Well Bred, Soon Wed." Girls Who Use

SAPOLIO

Are Quickly Married.

CONSUMPTION

can, without doubt, be cured in its early stages. It is a battle from the start, but with the right kind of weapons properly used it can be overcome and the insidious foe vanquished. Hope, courage, proper exercise, will-power, and the regular and continuous use of the best nourishing food-medicine in existence—

Scott's Emulsion

—the wasting can be arrested, the lungs healed, the cough cured, bodily energies renewed and the physical powers made to assert themselves and kill the germs that are beginning to find lodgment in the lungs. This renowned preparation, that has no doubt cured hundreds of thousands of incipient cases of Consumption, is simply Cod-liver Oil emulsified and made palatable and easy of assimilation, combined with the Hypophosphites, the great bone, brain and nerve tonic.

Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists. 50c. and $1.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,..... .50
THREE MONTHS,..... .25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MOUNT UNION.

The public schools of this place closed an eight months' term on Friday.

Harry Beers and W. G. Ewing are doing jury duty at Huntingdon this week.

Z. T. Woods, of Altoona, spent several days among friends in town last week.

The Commercial hotel, belonging to the estate of the late Anderson Beers, was sold at public sale on Wednesday last to Mrs. Mary Beers, for $2063.

Jno. A. Hanawalt and Miss Mary Sechler will represent the local chapter of the M. E. church at the Epworth League district convention at Lewistown next week.

The commencement exercices of the high school were held in the Presbyterian church on Tuesday evening. Misses Gertrude Bennett, Lola Eberman and Jessie Rodgers are the graduates.

The first story of the chair factory building was flooded with about four feet of water during the rain on Saturday, but no more serious damage than the destruction of lumber around the building, was the result.

William Nevell, Sr., died on Thursday morning last, at his residence in this place. The deceased had been afflicted with heart disease for some time past and has been in a very delicate state of health for the past few years. The funeral services took place on Sunday afternoon from the M. E. church, Rev. Wm. Brill in charge.

A terrific rain storm accompanied by very high winds and hail struck this place on Saturday afternoon and raged for about two hours, during which more water fell than has been noticed in this community for many years. Streets, crossings, gutters and cellars were flooded, gardens washed out with their contents, and trees broken and uprooted. The temperature fell about thirty degrees in a few hours, bringing overcoats and stoves in demand.

A large slide of earth and rocks occurred in the narrows west of town on Saturday during the storm. The proportions of the fall were such as to cover both tracks completely, delaying trains for about ten hours. Large forces of laborers from all along the line were kept at work until the tracks were cleared, early Sunday morning. A freight train ran into the slide, resulting in the demolition of the engine and seventeen cars loaded with coal. No one was hurt.

SALTILO

Russell usually wears a pleasant smile which has developed into a broad grin, as, it's papa's boy now.

Rev. Wortz has just completed a series of faith-cure services, with what success we have not yet learned.

Mrs. M. A. Peck, of Osceola, Clearfield Co., is visiting her mother, "grandma" Giffin in her sickness, who is slowly convalescing.

On Thursday, 9th inst., wedding bells rang Saltillo and Three Springs into alliance with a grand matrimonial march down the seas of connubial bliss.

Our school has closed and with it the most satisfactory to patrons and profitable to pupils in the history of our town. The interest manifested by both scholars and patrons was so great as to entirely obscure any objection to length of term. Prof. Rosenberry seems to have inaugurated a new era in the history of Saltillo schools and his efficiency so appreciated by his pupils as to prompt them to present him with a very finely upholstered spring rocker. With a continued selection of teachers who are up to the times and are students themselves, taxpayers will receive full returns and our school will soon be, if not already, equal to any in the county and our directors will continue to command the esteem of patrons and parents of our town.

TROUGH CREEK.

The greater part of the corn was planted hereaways last week.

Our valley will be well represented in court this week but not as strongly as it should be.

There has not been as general a prospect for all kinds of fruit, except peaches, since the memorable spring of 1876.

Almost every one predicted frost on Monday morning if we had a clear up; Well we had the clear up but a kind providence withheld the frost.

Mr. Fink recently had ten chickens taken in one night. There are a number of guns kept well loaded that will, some of these times, do what the law has thus far failed to do.

S. F. Steele, who has the best two-horse team in this section, is said to have hauled the largest log, for A. W. Wright, that ever was hauled to the Denny & Trimble mill. It cut over two thousand feet of 3-inch pailings and near a hundred feet of boards.

The clover worm is with us again making sad havoc with the clover which came through the winter so nicely. If our legislators had done 10 or 20 years ago what they are talking of this session, viz; passing a law prohibiting the killing of partridges, we would not be robbed of our best hay and fertilizing crop by this last hindrance, the clover crop.

MILL CREEK.

Preaching next Sabbath by Rev. Teasdale.

L. A. Himes and wife are spending several days in Philadelphia.

David Gates, wife and little son, visited friends in Altoona last Saturday.

Jacob Goodman, of Altoona, spent last Sabbath with relatives and friends here.

Hotchkin sisters will give a musical entertainment in the M. E. church on the 25th of this month.

The Juniata Sand works are running full time and full force now. We hope it may continue for some of our people are sadly in need of employment.

A painful and rather amusing accident occured last Saturday. Dr. Simpson and his son Fred were in the woods when the latter spied a snake on a tree and immediately threw a stone with full force to kill it but the stone missed snake, tree and all other obstructions and hit the Dr. on the mouth. The result was his front teeth were knocked out and his lip badly cut. We presume he will not want to exchange places with the next snake at which Master Fred throws.

Three Springs.

Mrs. Thomas Brownlee is confined to her bed by sickness.

Dr. Stever made quite a large shipment of mineral water on Thursday.

Mrs. Cornelius I. Ashman has gone on another extended tour to Europe. We wish her a safe journey.

T. A. Weight was to the county capital on Monday being sworn in as one of the justices of the peace for this borough.

Miss Della Heck, formerly of this place but now of Madera, Clearfield county was here attending the wedding of E. B. Stevens.

The county commissioners held the appeal for this place, Saltillo and Clay township, at Hotel St. Opundstay in this place on Friday, May 10.

Owing to the very busy time, your correspondent has not been very regular for some weeks past but we will promise to try and be more regular in the future,

—Several days ago an old lady walked into the Quarryville bank and handed to Cashier Harkness a bundle, which she said was money, but it looked more like a roll of wet leaf tobacco. A close examination showed that the woman was right. It was a bundle of notes of different denominations, and when an attempt was made to take them apart it was found impossible to do it, as they had been soaked through and through with water and clung to each other so firmly that it was impossible to take them off without tearing them. Cashier Harkness sent the bundle of money to Washington, where it will be taken apart and redeemed by bills in good condition. The old lady, who is of a poor family, said that she had accumulated the money by years of saving from the sale of milk and blackberries and other things. She thought it might come handy some day, and none of her folks knew that she had it. Some days ago she missed the money and for a time was almost wild with grief. She finally found it in a spring of water, into which it had probably fallen from her clothing. When she saw its condition she felt sure that it was ruined, and thought of throwing it into the fire. A friend told her that she had better go to the bank and see what could be done. She did so and now will obtain full value for her money. The old lady had no idea how much was in the roll, but the bank officials say it will be between $500 and $600.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the *Altoona Tribune* in his communication on Monday says: "While rummaging among a lot of old papers, two bits of greenback currency that formed the medium of exchange in ante-bellum days were found. The one was an order on the "Chimney Rock furnace, Hollidaysburg, Pa., due the bearer 12½ cents in store goods (provisions excepted) at the store of A. M. Lloyd & Co." The other was a due bill of the Corporation of Winchester Virginia, for five cents, "payable in Virginia bank notes by the treasurer to bearer, on presentation of these due bills, in sums of $5."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Soress Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

MARRIED.

MARLIN—McNERLAND.—On Wednesday, May 8, 1895, at the residence of the officiating minister, Rev. Joseph Gray, Mr. Geo. T. Marlin and Mrs. Lettie J. McNerland, both of Mapleton.

BROWN—LAMBERSON.—On Thursday, May 9, 1895, at the residence of the officiating minister, Rev. A. R. Lambert, Huntingdon, Pa., Mr. H. H. Brown, of Saltillo, and Miss Jennie Lamberson, of this place.

ESTRAY.—Came or was brought to the stable of the undersigned on or about May 2, 1895, a light bay horse about 11½ hands high, having a white spot on forehead. The animal is now in pasture at N. Q. Wright's. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take it away; otherwise, it will be disposed of according to law. OLIVER R. BROWN.
Union Twp., May 10, '95.

FOR RENT.—A good two-story Dwelling House in Mapleton borough, with 4 rooms and cellar. For particulars inquire at this office, or of A. W. Swope, Esq., Mapleton Depot, Pa. 4-3-tf.

FOR SALE.—Three good fresh Cows, with calves by their sides. For further information call on or address, K. W. Mierley, Cassville, Pa. 4-24-3t.

FOR RENT.—A cabinet maker and undertaker shop or store room. Good location. Inquire of MARSAALL YOCUM, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

CAUTION NOTICE.—I have left in possession of M. S. Bowman two horses, a wagon and one cow. All persons are hereby notified to not interfere with said property.
5-1 MRS. EVALINE WILSON.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.
CHAS. STRATFORD.
Mount Union, April 3, 1895.

SHERIFF.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for sheriff of Huntingdon county subject to the rules of the Republican party, and I pledge myself to give active support to the ticket nominated.
G. D. WOOD.
Mapleton Borough, Feb. 20, 1895.

SHERIFF.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for sheriff of Huntingdon county subject to the usages of the Republican party. I pledge myself to give active support to the ticket nominated.
T. J. C. RIPPLE.
Rockhill Borough, Feb. 25, '95.

SHERIFF.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Sheriff of Huntingdon county, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.
B. S. RUMBERGER.
Petersburg, April 10.

Facts Stranger Than Fiction.

Never before in the history of our business has there been a time when so much value could be obtained for so little money. The patronage given us in the past has enabled us to increase our line of goods. We have added a

FIRST-CLASS LINE OF DRY GOODS

Come and see our Cashmeres, Ginghams, Lawns, Ducks, Challies, Muslins and everything in the way of linings, stays, &c. A complete line of Buttons, Lace and Embroidery. We have an assortment of Men's dress and working Shirts, Overalls, odd Coats.

Our Grocery Department

is complete. Everyone likes good things to eat and you will not be disappointed when you come here for them. We guarantee our White Fish to be Spring-caught and full-weight package. We carry a complete line of Shelf Hardware, also Forks, Hoes, Shovels, Hay Forks, Pulleys, cross-cut Saws,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES QUEENSWARE, DRUGS

wall Brushes, Lime, etc. Our sales of Wall Paper are greater than ever before. Come and see us.

J. Q. HEATON,
CASSVILLE, PA.

The Profit is Down

Never before have Fine Goods sold for lower prices than we are now making on our

Irresistible Bargains

—o—

We ask the privilege of selling you on the closest living margins the finest styles and qualities that money can buy in the line of

Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

....o....

Our Children's Departm't

IS A DELIGHT TO THE EYE TO BEHOLD.

Such magnificent styles and the assortments will satisfy the choicest buyers. And the most important is the low price we offer them for.

JUNIOR FAUNTLEROY REEFER SUITS

THE PRINCETON.

Are the most dressy and look the neatest on Children, ages 3 to 6. They are made up very fancy of durable material and prices are within reach of all.

Inspect the goods, compare the prices, and you will admit that we are offering THE OPPORTUNITY of the SEASON. Give us one chance to make you happy with

Beautiful Goods at BED ROCK Prices.

Economy, Comfort and Satisfaction

GO WITH EVERY PURCHASE.

Everything Marked in Plain Figures and Sold Strictly—One Price.

HAZLETT BROS.,

404 Penn Street, - Huntingdon, Pa.

CARPETS, CARPETS.

CARPETS.

We have such a good thing in Carpets that we wish all to know about it. We bought our Carpets 5 cents per yard, on an average, lower than any dealer can buy who buys less than one thousand rolls. How we accomplish this we shall explain to any one wishing to know. But we did it and now we are going to give our patrons the full advantage of this and much more. We can, therefore, sell Carpets from 5 cents to 15 cents per yard lower than others and propose to do so. We ask all persons throughout the county who are interested in Carpets to fully test the correctness of this claim. You will find an excellent line of all grades to select from. You will find more fine Carpets than ever before shown in this place, including Body Brussels, Wilton Velvets, Moquettes and Axminsters. You will be sure of having your rooms correctly fitted.

FURNITURE.

We have the largest and cheapest line we have ever shown.

LACE CURTAINS.

We have just added a fine line of the very latest things in Lace Curtains at up-to-date prices, which we think you will find much the lowest ever offered you.

STRAW MATTINGS.

The best value we have ever had. Nice jointless Matting at 13 cents per yard or $4.80 per roll.

WALL PAPER.

A beautiful line of strictly new designs. All old patterns were closed out at our reduction sale.

All the other lines we are accustomed to carry.

C. R. & W. B. McCarthy,

HUNTINGDON, - PENN'A.

Millinery Opening.

I will each week open the latest styles in New Millinery, just received from New York, for the

Spring and Summer

Season of 1895. Call and see them. Prices to suit all.

KATE COWHER,
MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.

WANTED—BARK AND WOOD. I will pay $5 per 2000 lbs. for Rock oak and $2.75 per gross ton for Black oak bark, delivered on wharf at Mapleton, bark to be new, dry and in good condition and to be delivered by July 15, 1895. I will also pay $4.75 per cubic cord for Linn and Poplar Paper wood, delivered on wharf in good marketable condition.
5-1-95-3t. B. F. BAKER, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

FIRE INSURANCE.

I can give you Reliable Insurance at nett rates. Don't run the risk of losing your property without protection.

Insure Your (HOUSE, STABLE, FURNITURE.

Special Rates on Farm Property.

L. M. SPEER, Agt.
9-5-94.

COLUMBUS DENTAL ASSOCIATION.

BEST SET OF TEETH, $8.

DR. C. H. BOYER, Manager,
4-10-95. Fifth St., HUNTINGDON, PA.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., May 15, 1895

LOCAL NOTES.

—The Rite tannery at Middletown was destroyed by fire last Friday.

—Rev. Joseph Gray will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday morning.

—Rev. B. J. Hummel will preach in the U. B. church next Sunday morning.

—J. L. Houck, one of Cassville's energetic merchants, has a new advertisement in this issue.

—Mrs. J. B. Dell has opened an ice cream parlor in the basement of her residence on Main street.

—Mrs. H. H. Lamberson, of Newburg, is visiting among her numerous friends in and about Mapleton.

—G. B. Potts and Miss Jennie Potts spent a couple days of the past week among friends in Altoona.

—Mrs. A. M. Fisher and daughter Clara, spent several days of last week in Huntingdon attending a sick relative.

—Jere B. Rex, resident clerk of the House of Representatives, spent Saturday and Sunday with father and sister in Mapleton.

—Joseph J. Gillam and son and Calvin Bell, of Petersburg, came down to Mapleton Sunday evening to call on friends.

—The brick plant located at Cresson, and owned by the Sisters of Charity, of Loretto, was destroyed by fire last Wednesday. Loss $3000.

—W. H. Rex, who has been in Philadelphia for several weeks for medical treatment returned home on Tuesday evening much improved in physical appearance.

—S. L. Henderson has made arrangements to handle Westbrook's ice cream and will have it for sale every Saturday evening and as much oftener as the trade demands.

—The State Standard building and loan association, of Pittsburg, a local board of which was organized at Mount Union last fall, went into the hands of a receiver last week.

—Court is in session this week and there is considerable criminal business on the calendar. Amos Moore, T. M. Wood, Dr. W. J. Campbell and John A. Toomey are jurymen from Mapleton.

—For whooping cough Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is excellent. By using it freely the disease is deprived of all dangerous consequences. There is no danger in giving the remedy to babies, as it contains nothing injurious. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. G. Gillam.

—James A. Krater and J. H. Cunningham, Mount Union's jeweler, were visitors to Mapleton Monday afternoon. The latter was quite exuberant over the fact that a young son was on Sunday added to his household.

—A lady at Tooleys, La., was very sick with bilious colic when M. C. Tisler. a prominent merchant of the town gave her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says she was well in forty minutes after taking the first dose. For sale by J. G. GILLAM.

—The house of Luden Dell in Cass township was struck by lightning during the storm of last Saturday. But little damage was done to the house. A son of Peter Dell who was visiting there at the time was slightly stunned.

—John C. Garrett on Monday received his commission as justice of the peace and says he is now prepared to administer justice tempered with mercy. He thinks it would be better for some persons of his acquaintance to have mercy than justice.

—The Williamsport correspondent of the *Pennsylvania Methodist* says: "High Street folks say it was no blunder to send F. W. Curry to them as pastor. Preaches well and shows signs of generalship, The opportunity for successful work is before him."

—From the West Chester *Daily Local News* we observe that Huntingdon county is represented at the state normal school at that place by Iona B. Dysart, of Spruce Creek, Raymond Greene, of Saltillo, and Frank Wible, of Three Springs. There are 591 pupils in attendance.

—Hon. D. Clarkson, of Cassville, was a pleasant caller at the ITEM office on Friday. Mr. Clarkson has been indisposed for some time, suffering from neuralgia, and was on his way to Lewistown to have an operation performed by a specialist, and expects to be restored to his former state of health. We hope such may be the case.

—John G., infant son of Thomas E. and Louisa Curry died at Altoona Sunday night at 9.54 o'clock,aged 18 months and 1 day. The remains were brought to Mapleton yesterday morning and after services conducted by Rev. Joseph Gray in the M. E. church, were interred in Mountain View cemetery. We extend sympathy to the bereaved friends.

—We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of an invitation from our friend Dr. B. E. Himes to attend the commencement exercises of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, which occur today. We note by the Philadelphia daily papers that sixty-four of the graduating class failed to pass the required examination. We are sorry for those who failed but it pleases us to note that Dr. Himes was not among the number.

—George Hawn, a young man residing near Donation, this county, was shot and instantly killed Monday by McCracken Bros., neighbors of the victim. A coroner's inquest was held yesterday but up to the time of going to press no positive information has been obtained at this office and we decline to publish any particulars as obtained from the rumors. The facts as elicited at the inquest will appear in these columns next week. The trouble grew out of the destruction of a fence erected by the McCrackens and torn down by Hawn and some neighbors.

A Fatal Ride.

Frank Kniseley, aged about 21 years, left his home at Lewistown last Friday morning, accompanied by a companion of near the same age, to visit a relative in Huntingdon. When they reached Mapleton, about 11.30 o'clock, Frank's hat blew off and he jumped from the freight train on which they were riding to recover it. Having picked up his hat he was rising from a stooping posture when New York and Chicago limited coming east struck him on the head. He was whirled around and fell, one leg getting under the wheels of the limited. The foot was cut off at the instep and the leg a short distance above the ankle. He was placed on way passenger a few minutes later but before the train reached Mill Creek he was dead, having lived about twenty minutes after the accident. The body was taken to Huntingdon, prepared for burial and was sent to the home of his parents on mail the same evening.

A New Dishwasher.

W. H. Mounts and D. M. Cowher were on Saturday advised that a patent had been allowed them on a new dishwasher and they are making arrangements for the manufacture of them. We have seen the new washer and given it a trial and think it well deserves the name, the Perfect Dishwasher, which they have given it. The advantage of this washer over all others is that it allows freer access of water to the dishes. These gentlemen will do business under the firm name, style and title of The Perfect Dishwasher Company. They want agents to sell their machine in all parts of the United States and offer great inducements to reliable parties who want remunerative employment. The washer needs no testimonials, it speaks for itself and once shown in operation in any kitchen a sale is assured. We advise all persons who want to sell a useful article which possesses real merit to write the Perfect Dishwasher Company, Mapleton Depot, Pa., for further particulars and terms to agents

Stevens--Stake.

Married, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Belle Stake, on Thursday, May 9, at 3 oclock, Mr. Edgar B. Stevens, of Three Springs, to Miss Minnie Stake, of Saltillo. The ceremony was performed by Rev. L. D. Ott, pastor of the Three Springs M. E. church. Quite a number of invited guests were present. Miss Stake was one of Saltillo's finest young ladies, and Mr. Stevens is a very respected school teacher of Three Springs. The happy couple intend going to housekeeping soon in Three Springs. We wish them much happiness.

Knights of the Maccabees.

The State Commander writes us from Lincoln, Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicines for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough in our two children we tried Dr. Kings New Discovery and at the end of two days the cough entirely left them. We will not be without it hereafter, as our experience proves that it cures where all other remedies fail." Signed F. W. Stevens, State Com. Why not give this great medicine a trial, as it is guaranteed and trial bottes are free at B. O'Connor & Sons'.

Huntingdon County Bible Society.

The third annual meeting of this society was held in the Presbyterian church, Huntingdon, Sunday evening, May 5. From the secretary's report we take the following:

A report of last year's work was sent to the Pennsylvania Bible Society, of which the following is a tabulated statement:

Whole number families visited	2196
Families prayed with or addressed on personal religion	1361
Families found destitute of the Bible.	148
No. Catholic families visited	70
No. meetings addressed	13
Amt. of contributions received	$8 55
Bibles and testaments sold	153 62
Bibles and testaments donated to destitute families	29 90
Salary paid for services	129 23
Expenses incurred	53 44

The entire cost of this canvass was:

Books on hand, bought and donated	$183 52
Salary and other expenses	189 67
Total	$373 19

The services of A. C. Walther, of Clearfield, as colporteur, proved so satisfactory that he was engaged to complete the canvass of the county. He began July 5 and finished December 14, 1894. The work of the year is summarised as follows:

Whole number of families visited	4334
Families prayed with or addressed on personal religion	902
Number of families destitute of scriptures	179
Number of Catholic families visited	146
Number of meetings addressed	13
Amount of contributions received	$ 6 00
Amount of books sold	173 64
Books donated destitute families	42 73
Salary paid for services	168 30
Expenses incurred	96 29

The whole length of time occupied by Mr. Walther in the entire canvass of the county was eight months and thirteen days, or 221 days in all, in which time he visited 6530 tamilies, addressed on religion or prayed with 2263, or more than one-third of the families in the county; found 327 Protestant families destitute of the Scriptures and supplied 286 of these with Bibles or Testaments; sold $327.51 worth of books from a five cent Testament to a five dollar Bible, and gave away $72.63 worth of books.

$400.14 worth of God's word was introduced to the homes in the county during the years 1893 and 1894, through the agency of this society. The cost of the canvass was:

For books purchased	$216 36
For salary and other expenses.	269 37
Total	$485 74

For the present year the receipts of the society have been as follows:

From sales of books, contributions, &c.	$381 63
Expenditures	362 40
Leaving a balance of	$ 19 23

in the treasury, with an indebtedness of $207.96, due the Penna. Bible society.

From this report it will be discovered that there have been found in our own county, supposed to have every privilege of a Christian civilization, 327 families without God's word. To some of these it has, through your representative, been sold, to the greater part it has been given "without money and without price."

The nominating committee reported the following list of officers for the ensning year, and upon motion they were duly elected: President, Hon. J. G. Boyer; vice presidents, J. R. Simpson, S. E. Henry; secretary, S. F. Forgeus; assistant secretary, Clyde E. Hooper; treasurer, Capt, Jno. Brewster; board of managers, Col. Wm. Dorris, K. A. Lovell, Mrs. H. G. Fisher, Mrs. T. B. Patton, Mrs. T. S. Johnston, Mrs. A. B. Brumbaugh, Mrs. J. H. Westbrook, Mrs. A. R. Lambert, Prof. W. J. Swigart, J. O. Wright, S. B. Chaney, Harry Fleck, and the pastors of the congregations in Huntingdon.

Reduced Rates to Philadelphia via Pennsylvania Railroad.

On the occasion of the dedication of the Odd Fellows' Temple at Philadelphia, May 21, 1895, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell, on May 20 and 21, excursion tickets to Philadelphia and return from all points on its system east of Pittsburg and Erie, north of Quantico and south of Canandaigua, inclusive *at a single fare for the round trip*, with minimum rate of fifty cents. Tickets will be good for return passage until May 23 inclusive.

This rate is open to the public, and offers an excellent opportunity for a visit to Philadelphia at a very small cost.

Fast and frequent express trains run from Philadelphia to all principle New Jersey seashore resorts.

It May Do As Much For You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes us that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especiay adopted to cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c for large bottle. At B. O'Connor & Sons'.

A Big Landslide.

A very severe thunder storm visited this section last Saturday afternoon. It seemed to follow the course of Jack's mountain and the precipitation was remarkable about the headwaters of Scrub run. This little mountain stream drains an area of probably not more than three square miles, but in a few minutes after the rain began to fall a greater volume of water came rushing out of the gap and through the town than the oldest citizen remembers having seen come from this source except at the time of the flood of 1889. Everything was swept before the rush of waters and the Robley mill dam was torn out. Streets, gardens and cellars near the stream were flooded.

When the storm reached the end of the mountain in the narrows east of town it started a mass of earth, rocks and trees to sliding. An east bound freight train (crew 208) hauled by engine No. 1483, was passing through the narrows at the time and was caught by the debris and the engine and seventeen cars of coal were wrecked and jammed together in a space not over fifty yards in length. The track for nearly a mile was completely covered with rubbish and all traffic was suspended. The storm was accompanied by a fall of hail stones about as large as walnuts. This wreck occurred at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Soon after the wrecking crews from Huntingdon and Mifflin were on the ground and later the crews from Spruce Creek and Altoona arrived. To this force were added all the division men between Huntingdon and Mifflin, shopmen, carpenters and a gang of two hundred Italians from Altoona, making in all over 1000 men, who worked incessantly until after three o'clock Sunday morning by which time the north track was open for traffic. During part of this time rain fell in torrents and the men were thoroughly drenched. Shortly after three o'clock Sunday afternoon both tracks were open.

The loss to the company by this landslide would count up many thousands of dollars and it seems providential that no one was injured either in the wreck or in the cleaning up of it. 342½ gross tons of coal were thrown over the bank into the old canal bed, along with the cars, rocks, trees and mud.

Superintendent Ellmaker, Division Operator Rose and Trainmaster Kinter arrived on the scene between five and six o'clock Saturday evening and all through the dark stormy night and until the last of the debris was removed Sunday afternoon they stood at their post.

The through passenger trains during this blockade were run around by Tyrone and Lock Haven.

Musical Entertainment.

The Hotchkin Sisters Concert Co. and Bell Ringers will give an entertainment in the Mill Creek M. E. church on Saturday evening, May 25. The characters are Miss Anna Hotchkin, noted for her remarkable whistling, Miss Hattie Hotchkin, violinist, Miss Julia Hotchkin, vosalist and flutist, Miss Lizzie V. Agens, Swiss bell-ringer and pianist. They play on twelve different instruments. They do not come as strangers, having given a first-class entertainment at Mill Creek two years ago. Admission 15 and 25 cents. You cannot well afford to miss this treat. Doors open at 7 o'clock.

J. L. Houck.

Hats.

Arguments sre needless, as all good judges agree that we have the finest line of men's, boys' and children's straw hats found in any country store in the county, viz: Mackinaws, Cantons, Palms, Panamas and Sailors. (The low prices are selling them.

Underwear.

We propose this season to make this department complete and you will find just what you want at the right prices. Our Notion, Grocery and Dry Goods department ment is complete in line of staples.

Hardware.

We also have a line of shovels, forks, hoes, rakes, paints, oils, &c. and will add a line of tinware.

Fish.

Our white fish and ciscoes are acknowledged to be the finest bro't to this market.

Wall paper at lowest prices and all borders given free with paper.

J. L. Houck,

CASSVILLE, . . . Pa.

This Is The Time of The Year

That you want felt boots, fur caps, woolen shirts, flannels, heavy underwear, &c., on the back shelves, and that is where they are. Our shelves are

Chuck Full of Seasonable Goods

The latest styles in Summer Dress Goods and the best selections that the markets can produce. Summer Underwear, light and heavy weight, summer Shirts, Ladies' and Misses, Shoes, and Oxford Ties, Men's, Boys' and Youths' Shoes, at rock bottom prices. A complete assortment of Hardware, Queensware, Tinware and all other wares needed.

Our Stock is Complete, our Prices Are Right.

A. B. Gillam.

A Happy New Year.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

Growing Brighter.

The world is growing brighter as it rolls and rolls around;
White daisies blossom whiter—blue violets strew the ground,
And we're thankful that we're living, since no blessing heaven denies,
While the heart's divine thanksgiving drifts in glory to the skies!

The world is growing brighter as it rolls and rolls around;
There's not a heart but's lighter and gives out a merrier sound,
And we're thankful that we're living, since to live is perfect bliss,
And 'twill be a bright hereafter if it's half as bright as this!

—Atlantic Constitution.

Love Versus Ambition.

Jack Dallas never was considered a handsome man, as handsome men go, but everybody, old and young, liked his bright blue eyes and sunny smile.

He could not boast of much wealth, and the fact was one of his sensitive points.

It seemed strange, too, that of all girls in the world he should fall in love with Dorothy Hill.

Not that she was anything but bewitching, pretty and worthy his adoration, but she had been taken from her obscure home to grace the palatial one of a very wealthy aunt, and this aunt expected Dorothy to make a brilliant marraige, as a sort of return for all the proferred kindness.

That she would do so was the firm conviction of all her friends, except Jack Dallas, who, notwithstanding the many warnings from Dot's rejected suitors, still believed that love was everything in this world, and that Dorothy would think the same as he did, never reckoning upon a woman's ambition.

He awoke from his dream with keenest pain.

It was the day of Dorothy's departure for the seashore, and Jack had called to say good-by.

Before leaving his rooms he had made the firm resolution to keep his love locked safely in his own heart, but somehow he ended in asking Miss Dorothy Hill to become his wife.

She sealed his fate with two cruel little words, "I cannot," but dared not read the despair in his face. It was a peculiar answer and, its tones indicated that it was the only reply that she meant to make.

If some one had struck Jack an unexpected blow the effect could not have been more utterly crushing.

His features twitched spasmodically for a moment, and then he recovered himself sufficiently to hide his bitter disappointment.

"I thank you for your frankness," he said to her, while she gazed out of the window and he did not see the utter despair in her brown eyes and continued in the same tone of voice: "If you had been less cruel it would have been harder to bear. I suppose there is nothing for me to do but to depart gracefully and make room for some other poor fellow—or, rather, rich one."

A flush of shame colored her face and she turned to him with a pair of defiant eyes, but, seeing his face so full of sorrow, her look softened. Some good angel prompted her to be a little more human.

"I know what I am throwing away. A heart of gold for ambition so mercenary that I shudder to think of it. But, Jack, if you knew how I have lived in poverty, how I have hated it, you would have some pity for me. My aunt, after an appeal to her pocketbook, came down to investigate our true condition, and, seeing my face, thought it would be a pretty ornament for her drawing-room. I am expected to sell it to the highest bidder. Forgive me, but you are not the highest bidder."

A slight sneer spoiled the beauty of her mouth, and she pushed back her hair with a gesture that told him plainer than words how much she hated herself.

If Jack had been a little more conceited he might have known her intense love for him, but men are sometimes very stupid.

He took her hand and held it gently in his and proceeded to read her a curtain lecture, when he ought to have clasped her in his arms and demanded the prize.

"Dorothy, many women have married just as you are going to do, giving to the world a greater share of misery than it deserves. Don't do it, little one. I do not wish to prophesy any ill winds, but I do believe you will crave something more than mere wealth. You may not love me, but when you do love you will forget all about this ambition and be what God intended you—a lovable woman. You may think now that money is everything, but when you grow old what is more beautiful, more precious, than to know there is one dear heart that has battled the world for your sake and loves you to the end? Then, too, some accident might mar the beauty you are so proud of and end forever your plans for a brilliant marraige—and yet, even then, my love could never change."

His voice became husky, and not trusting himself to say any more or awaiting the effect of his words, he hurried from the room.

He did not hear his name called nor the great sob which followed, but passed down the hall and walked out into the Summer's sunshine.

Dorothy, as if tempting fate, ordered her cart, and, not heeding old Perkins's caution about the horse, drove down the avenue.

The horse, like all knowing ones, felt the recklessness in the driver's heart. Faster and faster he went, until, with a taste of the turf in his veins, Prince put Dorothy's life in jeopardy. She saw the trench in the road too late, and, with a piereing cry, she was dashed out upon the drive.

Alas for a worldly marriage!

Gentle hands carried her home, and Dr. Morton tied up the bruised head and washed the blood from the cuts upon her face. Dorothy was brought to consciousness by the severe pain and startling words: "Scarred for life!" Did she dream it? No, for when she asked for a mirror she was flatly refused, and that was conviction of itself.

Jack's words had come true. There she lay, shorn of her beauty, and Mr. Wyville, the millionaire, waiting for his answer.

Then like wine coursing through her veins came the great and overpowering love of her life. She tried to keep it back, but it flooded her heart and soul with sunshine. It drowned the agony of her wounds, and she sank into delirium, from which she did not awake for many days.

It was the third week after the accident. Dorothy was sitting near the library window. Now and then she glanced at a letter lying upon her lap, and read some of its passages with contempt. "So sorry to hear of your sad accident," was one, and another: "Important business calls me to Paris."

Not a word about his devotion. Not a word about his wild desire to make her his wife.

Her beauty was gone, and with it Wallace Wyville's love.

Every day Jack Dallas had inquired at the house, and with boyish embarrassment left his flowers. To-day she had sent word he might see her, and Dorothy could hardly wait for his coming. At last she heard his voice saying something merry to old Perkins. Then the door opened, and Jack, in his haste to reach her, upset everything in his way.

"Wish me luck, Dorothy!" he cried.

"To-day I have entered the firm of Dallas & Dallas. Uncle Dick has taken me into the firm. We are to have the house in Baxter square, and you are to furnish it just as you like and do with me just as you please. Only say yes, darling."

By this time he was quite out of breath, and waited for her to speak. She drew the lace closer about her face and her voice faltered:

"Did you tell him—my accident—Jack? Did you tell him I was ugly and no fit wife for you?"

For answer he kissed the lace where he thought the scars might be. As if by magic it slipped from its place and he gazed at Dorothy in speechless astonishment. A face as beautiful and sweet as a May morning, and a pair of laughing brown eyes met his own.

"Come lift me up," she said, "I am tired of playing the invalid. Don't look like that. It was a trick Jack. I never had a scar. Can't you understand. The doctor and I fooled aunt, then Mr. Wyville and you."

"And he—I mean Wyville?" Jack managed to ask.

"He ran away! Well, are you not glad! Are you not delighted? No one seems to care for me now." Her voice trembled between tears and laughter.

"Jack do say something." She was becoming hysterical.

"My dearest, the question is, can you care for me? God knows how I love you."

Two arms steal around his neck. A kiss, quick but sure, he feels upon his forehead and the sweetest voice in world says:

"Jack it was love versus ambition, and love won."—Chicago News.

The Catacombs of Paris.

Down, down, down! All are in the rock home of death. A moment's pause, a silence falls on the chattering crowd. Then, affrighted with their second's fear, they sway onward through a rocky gallery. Rock on either side of them, rock above them; here bare and arid, there slimy with oozing water and foul growths. The passage broadens out, it narrows, and ever and ever there is the black line on the roof that marks the road. Suddenly a black shadow on the left or to the right. The eye plunges into the depths of the side roads, and recoils aghast at their mysterious gloom. The lights file on. A thin glitter seams a park gap with a flickering, broken line of light. Ah!" says the guide. "Yes, a chain."

Still forward, the shadows to right and left grow in size; some have a sentry silently guarding their obscurity from rash obtrusion! where there is a chain.

A sudden check from in front breaks the continuity of the forward movement.

We move on again, and lo! the rocks on either hand contract, change color, break out into the gruesome design of a symmetrically built wall of bones and skulls. From the level of our heads down to the level of our feet, skull rests upon skull, and leans back against the myriad bones behind. The shivering candlelight falls with unequal rays upon the formal tiers; it flashes coldly upon the grinning teeth, penetrates the mortarless crannies of the wall, and ever shows bone of many shapes and curves. Now it lights up a rent in some skull—a ghastly, jagged wound which haunts one with the thought of foul murder. Anon it shimmers with erratic play on the trickling water that, pursuing its silent way from year to year, has crusted with a smooth gloss the skull beneath. —The Gentleman's Magazine.

The Chinaman and the Bull Fighter.

A Mexican story is told in Sinaloa of a Chinaman who was mistaken for Ponciano Diaz, the pet Mexican bull fighter, in Rosario, where he was recently so severely gored. It appears that a number of the admirers of the diciple of Cuchares made elaborate preparations to tender him a reception worthy his rank as a bull slaughterer upon his arrival at the above-mentioned place. Through some inexplicable reason, however, Ponciano entered the town of El Rosario without being recognized. When the diligence supposed to have him as a passenger pulled in, a Celestial, with his queue in plain sight, poked his head through the window of the vehicle. This distinctive insignia of the avocation of the knight of the arena was the signal for the discharge of firecrackers and the playing of martial airs, coupled with enthusiastic and vociferous cheering of "Long live Ponciano!" When the mistake was discovered, the yellow-skinned traveller, who was dazed beyond comprehension, was only able to escape the wrath of the fooled enthusiasts through the timely interference of the police.—New Orleans Picayune.

African Test of Drunkenness.

"You ask," writes a correspondent, "in connection with a Manchester Coroner's remarks on the serving of liquor to persons already the worse for it, for a practical test of drunkenness. Some years ago, in South Africa, a case we tried involving this question—in connection I regret to say, with the position of a Judge, when the following lines were published:

That man's not drunk who from the floor,
Can raise himself and still drink more;
But he is drunk who prostrate lies
Without the power to drink or rise."

The supreme court of Illinois has decided that a voter may write the name of any candidate for whom he chooses to vote on his official ballot and that such a vote must be received and counted.

The First Swallow.

Welcome, thou fleet-winged one,
Flitting athwart the sun,
My eye hath yearned for thee long,
More than ever my ear
To hear
The first clear robin's song.

Now it is spring indeed!
Notch me a silver reed,
And I will blow the a tune
Of praise, thou herald gay
Of May,
And the fair rose-mother, June.

Original.

—CLINTON SCOLLARD, in Youth's Companion.

HUMOROUS.

It is certainly unlucky to have 13 at table when there is only dinner enough for 12.

Man was made to mourn, but he has fixed things so that his wife has taken the job off his hands.

Mistress—Do you want to wear my patience out, Mary? Servant—I would prefer your silk, mum, if it's the same to you.

"He is a man you don't meet every day." "Eh? Who?" "The man you loaned ten dollars to on promise of prompt payment.

Crusty—Women are beginning to get their rights. Musty—So? Crusty—Yes; one of them was lynched in Nebraska yesterday.

He (with superiority)—I wouldn't marry the best woman living. She (with confidence)—If you did it would be a very ill-assorted match.

"What made the editor get well so rapidly?" "The doctor told him that his circulation was bad. He shot the doctor and has been well ever since."

Jack proposed last night, and said my answer made him the happiest man in the world. Etta—Dear old Jack! It takes little or nothing to make him happy.

"Bless him," she mused, "there's none of the new man nonsense about him." With a tender sigh she watched her husband as he sang the children to sleep.

Editor—You sure you haven't submitted this poem on Spring anywhere else? Poet—Yes, sir. Editor—Then how is it you have a black eye and walk on crutches?

"Miss Skylie appears to have lost her attractiveness for the gentlemen," said one girl. "Oh, no," replied the other, "she didn't lose it; her father lost it in Wall street."

Dick—What! out of a job again? I thought you had a permanent place. Tom—So did I. They said the building was fire proof, but, confound it, I was fired in less than a fortnight.

"What going to leave your place, Bridget? Why, it was only week before last that your mistress raised your wages." "That's jist it mum. Oi am not to be patronized by the likes of her."

"This is as good an investmens as you can make, madam," said the enthusiastic bicycle agent. "Not only does it cost you nothing for feed, but if you ever become famous you can back all you pald by writing up your experiences in learning to ride."

Bellefield—Young Halfback gets his athletic tastes very legitimately. He comes of a very athletic family. Bloomfield—Yes; his father once held up a train. He had an aunt who did some shop lifting, and an uncle who was quite noted for jumping board bills.

The Swan a Sweet Singer.

The ancients called the swan the bird of Apollo, or of Orpheus, and ascribed to it wonderful musical powers which it was supposed to exercise, particularly when its death approached. It has in reality, a soft, low voice, plaintive, and with little variety, which is to be heard chiefly when it is moving about with its young. Both ancient and modern poets class it as a bird of song, but that is poetical license, and the swan cannot be rightfully called a singing bird.—New York Dispatch.

The Panther Wouldn't Look Pleasant.

Professor C. B. Corly, of the Chicago Field Columbian Museum, undertook to make a photograph of a panther which he had treed in Florida the other day. The panther resented the impertinance, smashed the camera, and was doing up the professor, when one of his companions interfered with a bullet.—New Orleans Picaynne

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR MAY 19.

Lesson Text: "Jesus Before Pilate," Mark xv., 1-15—Golden Text: Mark xv., 5. —Commentary.

1. "And straightway in the morning the chief priests held a consultation." The devil's servants are very quick and very persevering—they put the Lord's servants to shame. The disciples could not watch one hour, but these servants of satan watched all night in their hatred of Him who loved them. Then in the morning they consummated their wickedness. There is a morning coming, however, when the tables will be turned. See Ps. xlix., 14; Isa. viii., 20, R. V., and compare Dan. vi., 19-24.

2. "And Pilate asked Him, Art Thou the King of the Jews? And He, answering, said unto him, Thou sayest it." The wise men from the east bare witness that He was King of the Jews even when He was a babe (Math. ii., 2). Nathanael testified to the same very early in His ministry (John i., 49), and Gabriel stated it very plainly before His birth (Luke i., 32,33). Notwithstanding all the scoffing of Jews and gentiles of those days or these days, the time draweth nigh when all Nations shall see it.

3. "And the chief priests accused Him of many things, but He answered nothing." There was no truth in their accusations any more than in those of the false witnesses whom they had previously summoned, so there was nothing for Him to answer. When we are falsely accused, let us learn from Him to commit our way unto the Lord and trust Him to manage it for us. He had confessed that He was the Christ, and knowing what awaited Him He calmly awaited their disposal of Him.

4. "And Pilate asked Him again, saying: Answerest Thou nothing? Behold how many things they witness against Thee." Pilate did not know that there was no truth in any of the charges which they brought against Him, and therefore could not but have been surprised that He had nothing to say. Pilate was not accustomed to cases of this kind, he had never seen a prisoner like this and was greatly perplexed by His manner.

5. "But Jesus yet answered nothing, so that Pilate marveled." He was oppressed and He was afflicted, yet He opened not His mouth (Isa. lii., 7). He was probably communing with His Father. Nothing will help us to be quiet under false accusations and in the presence of enemies like the realized presence of the Lord and that we are ever before Him.

6. "Now, at that feast he released unto them one prisoner, whomsoever they desired." Jesus knew all this, but there was nothing in it for Him, for He knew well that His only release would be death. He was not seeking release, but to fulfill all righteousness, and as He had often foretold (chapters viii., 31; ix., 31; x., 33, 34) He knew that He was about to be slain.

7. "And there was one named Barabbas, which lay bound with them that had made insurrection with him, who had committed murder in the insurrection." Here is a real child of the devil brought into the story with the Holy One of God. Already He begins to be numbered with the transgressors as if He, too, was a transgressor. When cut to the heart by being thus numbered with sinners (if it should ever be your experience), think on Him.

8. "And the multitude, crying aloud, began to desire him to do as he had ever done unto them." Probably anxious to get the man they wanted released, and afraid lest Pilate might attempt to release Jesus.

9. "But Pilate answered them, saying, Will ye that I release unto you the King of the Jews?" By comparing the parallel accounts this seems to be Pilate's sixth attempt to release Jesus. For the first five see John xviii., 28, to xix., 14, and Luke xxiii., 4-16. See his threefold testimony to His innocence in John xviii., 38; xix., 4-6. See in Math. xxvii., 19, his wife's plea that he should let Him go. This King of the Jews was the heaviest and most perplexing case that Pilate ever had on his hands. So it is still.

10. "For he knew that the chief priests had delivered Him for envy." See how Joseph's brethren hated and envied him (Gen. xxxvii., 8, 11). Israel envied Moses and Aaron (Ps. cvi., 16). "Wrath is cruel, and anger is outrageous, but who is able to stand before envy?" (Prov. xxvii., 4). In Gal. v., 21, envy is followed by murder as one of the works of the flesh. Let us hate every appearance of it in our hearts as we should hate the devil himself.

11. "But the chief priests moved the people, that he should rather release Barabbas unto them." Who can estimate the guilt of those in high places who move the people against Christ? The worst we have to contend with to-day is from the professed friends of Christ who while saying beautiful things abour Him, yet move the people against His atonement and His precious blood, which alone can save us from hell (Lev. xvii., 11).

12. "And Pilate answered and said again unto them, What will ye then that I shall do unto Him whom ye call the King of the Jews?" Or as in Math. xxvii., 22, "What shall I do then with Jesus, who is called Christ?" It is not a question for us to ask another's opinion about. We are responsible to Him for our treatment of Him. Pilate knew He was innocent and should have rescued Him from His tormentors, but the weakness of Pilate is overruled to accomplish the Lord's purpose. Bad for Pilate all the same.

13. "And they cried out again, Crucify Him." They preferred Barabbas to Jesus, a murderer to a Saviour, darkness to light. It is plainly written that "all that is in the world is not of the Father, but is of the world," and that "the friendship of the world is enmity with God" (I John ii., 16; James iv., 4), yet how many are deliberately choosing the world instead of Christ! They would not say as these did, "Crucify Him," but they do say that they prefer the world and its pleasures.

14. "Then Pilate said unto them, Why what evil hath He done? And they cried out the more exceedingly, Crucify Him." In connection with this verse we find in Luke xxiii., 22, that Pilate said, "I have found no cause of death in Him." But the people will not listen, they thirst for His blood, satan has control of them, and he will kill Jesus if he can. What he failed to do in the garden of Gethsemane he will do now, and God will let him, for this is his hour and the power of darkness.

15. "And so Pilate, willing to content the people, released Barabbas unto them and delivered Jesus, when he had scourged Him, to be crucified." See the contrasts, Pilate contenting the people, Jesus pleasing the Father; Barabbas the guilty, Jesus the guiltless; the people crying out, Jesus silent. How cruel, unjust and perfectly fiendish it all was! How can we have fellowship with such a world? Let us honestly face the question. Am I seeking to please the people or to please God? (Gal. i., 10.)—Lesson Helper.

A New Connecticut Law.

Connecticut has passed a law forbidding the posting of bills of any sort on houses, trees and rocks without the owner's consent.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S SERMON IN THE NEW YORK ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Subject: "Words With Young Men."

In his audiences at the New York Academy of Music Dr. Talmage meets many hundreds of young men from different parts of the Union, and representing almost every calling and profession in life. To them he specially addressed this discourse, the subject being "Words With Young Men."

FAYETTE, O.

Reverend Sir—We, the undersigned, being earnest readers of your sermons, especially request that you use as a subject for some one of your future sermons "Advice to Young Men." Yours respectfully,

H. S. MILLOTT. CHARLES T. RUBERT.
F. O. MILLOTT. M. E. ELDER.
J. L. SHERWOOD. S. J. ALTMAN.

Those six young men, I suppose, represent innumerable young men who are about undertaking the battle of life, and who have more interrogation points in their mind than any printer's case ever contained, or printer's fingers ever set up. But few people who have passed fifty years of age are capable of giving advice to young men. Too many begin their counsel by forgetting they ever were young men themselves. November snows do not understand May time blossom week. The east wind never did understand the south wind. Autumnal goldenrod makes a poor fist at lecturing about early violets. Generally, after a man has rheumatism in his right foot he is not competent to discuss juvenile elasticity. Not one man out of a hundred can enlist and keep the attention of the young after there is a bald spot on the cranium.

I attended a large meeting in Philadelphia assembled to discuss how the Young Men's Christian Association of that city might be made more attractive for young people, when a man arose and made some suggestions with such lugubrious tone of voice and a manner that seemed to deplore that everything was going to ruin, when an old friend of mine, at seventy-five years, as young in feeling as any one at twenty, arose and said, "That good brother who has just addressed you will excuse me for saying that a young man would no sooner go and spend an evening among such funereal tones of voice and funereal ideas of religion which that brother seems to have adopted than he would go and spend the evening in Laurel Hill Cemetery." And yet these young men of Ohio and all young men have a right to ask those who have had many opportunities of studying this world and the next world to give helpful suggestion as to what theories of life one ought to adopt and what dangers he ought to shun. Attention, young men.

First, get your soul right. You see, that is the most valuable part of you. It is the most important room in your house. It is the parlor of your entire nature. Put the best pictures on its walls. Put the best music under its arches. It is important to have the kitchen right, and the dining room right, and the cellar right, and all the other rooms of your nature right; but, oh! the parlor of the soul! Be particular about the guests who enter it. Shut its doors in the faces of those who would despoil and pollute it. There are princes and kings who would like to come into it, while there are assassins who would like to come out from behind its curtains, and with silent foot attempt the desperate and murderous. Let the King come in. He is now at the door. Let me be usher to announce His arrival, and introduce the King of this world, the King of all worlds, the King eternal, immortal, invisible. Make room. Stand back. Clear the way. Bow, kneel, worship the King. Have Him once for your guest, and it does not make much difference who comes or goes. Would you have a warrantee against moral disaster and surety of a noble career? Read at least one chapter of the Bible on your knees every day of your life.

Word the next: Have your body right. "How are you?" I often say when I meet a friend of mine in Brooklyn. He is over seventy, and alert and vigorous, and very prominent in the law. His answer is, "I am living on the capital of a well spent youth." On the contrary, there are hundreds of thousands of good people who are suffering the results of early sins. The grace of God gives one a new heart, but not a new body. David, the Psalmist had to cry out, "Remember not the sins of my youth." Let a young man make his body a wine closet, or rum jug, or a whisky cask, or a beer barrel, and smoke poisoned cigarettes until his hand trembles, and he is black under the eyes, and his cheeks fall in, and then at some church seek and find religion; yet all the praying he can do will not hinder the physical consequences of natural law fractured. You six young men of Ohio and all the young men, take care of your eyes, those windows of the soul. Take care of your ears, and listen to nothing that depraves. Take care of your lips, and see that they utter no profanities. Take care of your nerves by enough sleep and avoiding unhealthy excitements, and by taking outdoor exercise, whether by ball or skate or horseback, lawn tennis or exhilarating bicycle, if you sit upright and do not join that throng of several hundred thousands who by the wheel are cultivating crooked backs and cramped chests and deformed bodies, rapidly coming down toward all fours, and the attitude of the beasts that perish. Anything that bends body, mind or soul to the earth is unhealthy. Oh, it is a grand thing to be well, but do not depend on pharmacy and the doctors to make you well. Stay well. Read John Todd's Manual and Coombs's Physiology and everything you can lay your hands on about mastication and digestion and assimilation. Where you find one healthy man or woman, you find fifty half dead.

From my own experience I can testify that, being a disciple of the gymnasium, many a time just before going to the parallel bars and punching bags and pullies and weights, I thought satan was about taking possession of society and the church and the world, but after one hour of climbing and lifting and pulling I felt like hastening home so as to be there when the millennium set in. Take a good stout run every day. I find in that habit, which I have kept up since at eighteen years I read the aforesaid Todd's Manual, more recuperation than in anything else. Those six men of Ohio will need all possible nerve and all possible eyesight and all possible muscular development before they get through the terrific struggle of this life.

Word the next: Take care of your intellect. Here comes the flood of novelettes, ninety-nine out of a hundred belittling to every one that opens them. Here come depraved newspapers, submerging good and elevated American journalism. Here comes a whole perdition of printed abomination, dumped on the breakfast table and tea table and parlor table. Take at least one good newspaper with able editorial and reporters' columns mostly occupied with helpful intelligence, announcing marriages and deaths and reformatory and religious assemblages, and charities bestowed, and the doings of good people, and giving but little place to nasty divorce cases, and stories of crime, which, like cobras, sting those that touch them. Oh, for more newspapers that put virtue in what is called great primer type and vice in nonpareil or agate!

You have all seen the photographer's negative. He took a picture from it ten or twenty years ago. You ask him now for a picture from that same negative. He opens the great chest containing black negatives of 1885 or 1875, and he reproduces the picture. Young men, your memory is made up of the negatives of an immortal photography. All that you see or hear goes into your soul to make pictures for the future. You will have with you till the judgment day the negatives of all the bad pictures you have ever looked at, and of all the debauched scenes you have read about, Show me the newspapers you take and the books you read, and I will tell you what are your prospects for well being in this life, and what will be your residence a million years after the star on which we now live shall have dropped out of the constellation. I never travel on Sunday unless it be a case of necessity or mercy. But last autumn I was in India in a city plague struck. By the hundreds the people were down with fearful illness. We went to the apothecary's to get some preventitive of the fever, and the place was crowded with invalids, and we had no confidence in the preventive we purchased from the Hindoos. The mail train was to start Sabbath evening. I said, "Frank, I think the Lord will excuse us if we get out of this place with the first train," and we took it, not feeling quite comfortable till we were hundreds of miles away. I felt we were right in flying from the plague. Well, the air in many of our cities is struck through with a worse plague—the plague of corrupt and damnable literature. Get away from it as soon as possible. It has already ruined the bodies, minds and souls of a multitude which, if stood in solid column, would reach from New York Battery to Golden Horn. The plague! The plague!

Word the next: Never go to any place where you would be ashamed to die. Adopt that plan and you will never go to any evil amusement nor be found in compromising surroundings. How many startling cases within the past few years of men called suddenly out of this world, and the newspapers surprised us when they mentioned the locality and the companionship. To put it on the least important ground, you ought not to go to any such forbidden place, because if you depart this life in such circumstances you put officiating ministers in great embarrassment. You know that some of the ministers believe that all who leave this life go straight to heaven, however they have acted in this world, or whatever they have believed. To get you through from such surroundings is an important theological undertaking. One of the most arduous and besweating efforts of that kind that I ever knew of was at the obsequies of a man who was found dead in a snowbank with his rum jug close beside him. But the minister did the work of happy transference as well as possible, although it did seem a little inappropriate when he read: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. They rest from their labors, and their works do follow them." If you have no mercy upon yourself have mercy upon the minister who may be called to officiate after your demise. Die at home, or in some place of honest business, or where the laughter is clean, or amid companionships pure and elevating. Remember that any place we go to may become our starting point for the next world. When we enter the harbor of heaven, and the officer of light comes aboard, let us be able to show that our clearing papers were dated at the right port.

Word the next: As soon as you can, by industry and economy, have a home of your own. What do I mean by a home? I mean two rooms and the blessing of God on both of them; one room for slumber, one for food, its preparation and the partaking thereof. Mark you, I would like you to have a home with thirty rooms, all upholstered, pictured and statuetted, but I am putting it down at the minimum. A husband and wife who cannot be happy with a home made up of two rooms would not be happy in heaven if they got there. He who wins and keeps the affection of a good practical woman has done gloriously. What do I mean by a good woman? I mean one who loved God before she loved you. What do I mean by a practical woman? I mean one who can help you to earn a living, for a time comes in almost every man's life when he is flung of hard misfortune, and you do not want a weakling going around the house whining and sniffing about how she had it before you married her. The simple reason why thousands of men never get on in the world is because they married nonentities and never got over it. The only thing that Job's wife proposed for his boils was a warm poultice of profanity, saying, "Curse God and die." It adds to our admiration of John Wesley the manner in which he conquered domestic unhappiness. His wife had slandered him all over England until, standing in his pulpit in City Road chapel, he complained to the people saying, "I have been charged with every crime in the catalogue except drunkenness;" when his wife arose in the back part of the church and said: "John, you know you were drunk last night." Then Wesley exclaimed, "Thank God, the catalogue is complete." When a man marries he marries for heaven or hell, and it is more so when a woman marries. You six young men in Fayette, Ohio, had better look out.

Word the next: Do not rate yourself too high. Better rate yourself too low. If you rate yourself too low the world will say, "Come up." If you rate yourself too high the world will say, "Come down." It is a bad thing when a man gets so exaggerated an idea of himself as did Earl of Buchan, whose speech Ballantyne, the Edinburgh printer, could not set up for publication because he had not enough capital I's among his type. Remember that the world got along without you near 6000 years before you were born, and unless some meteor collides with us, or some internal explosion occurs, the world will probably last several thousand years after you are dead.

Word the next: Remember that it is only a small part of our life that we are to pass on earth. Less than your finger nail compared with your whole body is the life on earth when compared with the next life. I suppose there are not more than half a dozen people in this world 100 years old. But a very few people in any country reach eighty. The majority of the human race expire before thirty. Now, what an equipoise in such a consideration. If things go wrong it is only for a little while. Have you not enough moral pluck to stand the jostling, and the injustices, and the mishaps of the small parenthesis between the two eternities? It is a good thing to get ready for the one mile this side the marble slab, but more important to get fixed up for the interminable miles which stretch out into the distances beyond the marble slab. A few years ago on the Nashville and New Orleans railroad we were waked up early in the morning, and told we must take carriages for some distance. "Why?" we all asked. But we soon saw for ourselves that, while the first four or five spans of the bridge were up, farther on there was a span that had fallen, and we could not but shudder at what might have been the possibilities. When your rail train starts on a long bridge you want to be sure that the first span of the bridge is all right, but what if farther on there is a span of the bridge that is all wrong; how then? what then? In one of the Western cities the freshets had carried away a bridge, and a man knew that the express train would soon come along. So he lighted a lantern and started up the track to stop the train. But before he had got far enough up the track the wind blew out the light of his lantern, and standing in the darkness as the train came up he threw the lantern into the locomotive, crying, "Stop! Stop!" And the warning was in time to halt the train. And if any of you by evil habits are hastening on toward brink or precipice or fallen span, I throw this Gospel lantern at your mad career: Stop! Stop! The end thereof it death! Young man, you are caged now by many environments, but you will after awhile get your wings out.

Some one caged a Rocky Mountain eagle and kept him shut up between the wires until all the spirit and courage had gone out of it. Released one day from the cage, the eagle seemed to want to return to its former prison. The fact was that the eagle had all gone out of him. He kept his wings down. But after awhile he looked up at the sun, turning his head first this side and then that side, and then spread one wing and then the other wing, and began to mount until the hills were far under his feet, and he was out of sight in the empyrean. My brother, when you leave this life, if by the grace of God you are prepared, you will come out of the cage of this hindering mortality, and looking up to the heavenly heights you will spread wing for immortal flight, leaving sun and moon and stars beneath in your ascent to glories that never fade and splendors which never die. Your body is the cage, your soul is the eagle.

Word the next: Fill yourself with biographies of men who did gloriously in the business or occupation or profession you are about to choose or have already chosen. Going to be a merchant? Read up Peter Cooper and Abbott Lawrence, and James Lenox and William E. Dodge and George Peabody. See how most of these merchants at the start munched their noonday luncheon made up of dry bread and a hunk of cheese, behind a counter or in a storeroom, as they started in a business which brought them to the top of influences which enabled them to bless the world with millions of dollars consecrated to hospitals and schools and churches and private benefactions, where neither right hand nor left hand knew what the other hand did. Going to be a physician? Read up Harvey and Gross and Sir Adam Clarke and James Y. Simpson, the discoverer of chloroform as an anæsthetic, and Leslie Keeley, who, notwithstanding all the damage done by his incompetent imitators, stands one of the greatest benefactors of the centuries, and all the other mighty physicians who have mended broken bones, and enthroned again deposed intellects, and given their lives to healing the long, deep gash of the world's agony. Going to be a mechanic? Read up the inventors of sewing machines and cotton gins and life saving apparatus, and the men who as architects and builders and manufacturers and day laborers have made a life of thirty years in this century worth more than the full 100 years of any other century.

You six young men of Ohio, and all the other young men, instead of wasting your time on dry essays as to how to do great things, go to the biographical alcove of your village or city library, and acquaint yourselves with men who, in the sight of earth and heaven and hell, did the great things. Remember the greatest things are yet to be done. If the Bible be true, or as I had better put it, since the Bible is beyond all controversy true, the greatest battle is yet to be fought, and compared with it Saragossa and Gettysburg and Seden were child's play with toy pistols. We even know the name of the battle, though we are not certain as to where it will be fought. I refer to Armageddon. The greatest discoveries are yet to be made. A scientist has recently discovered in the air something which will yet rival electricity. The most of things have not yet been found out. An explorer has recently found in the valley of the Nile a whole fleet of ships buried ages ago where now there is no water. Only six out of the 800 grasses have been turned into food like the potato and the tomato. There are hundreds of other styles of food to be discovered. Aerial navigation will yet be made as safe as travel on the solid earth. Cancers and consumptions and leprosies are to be transferred from the catalogue of incurable disease to the curable. Medical men are now successfully experimenting with modes of transferring diseases from weak constitutions which cannot throw them off to stout constitutions which are able to throw them off. Worlds like Mars and the moon will be within hailing distance, and instead of confining our knowledge to their canals and volcanoes they will signal all styles of intelligence to us, and we will signal all styles of intelligence to them.

Coming times will class our boasted nineteenth century with the dark ages. Under the power of gospelization the world is going to be so improved that the sword and the musket of our time will be kept in museums as now we look at thumbscrews and ancient instruments of torture. Oh, what opportunities you are going to have, young men all the world over, under thirty. How thankful you ought to be that you were not born any sooner. Blessed are the cradles that are being rocked now. Blessed are the students in the freshman class. Blessed those who will yet be young men when the new century comes in, in five or six years from now. This world was hardly fit to live in in the eighteenth century. I do not see how the old folks stood it. During this nineteenth century the world has by Christianizing and educational influences been fixed up until it does very well for temporary residence. But the twentieth century! Ah, that will be the time to see great sights and do great deeds. Oh, young men, get ready for the rolling in of that mightiest and grandest and most glorious century that the world has ever seen! Only five summers more; five autumns more; five winters more; five springs more, and then the clock of time will strike the death of the old century and the birth of the new. I do not know what sort of a December night it will be when this century lies down to die; whether it will be starlit or tempestuous; whether the snows will be drifting or the soft winds will breathe upon the pillow of the expiring centenarian. But millions will mourn its going, for many have received from it kindnesses innumerable, and they will kiss farewell the aged brow wrinkled with so many vicissitudes.

Old nineteenth century of weddings and burials, of defeats and victories, of nations born and nations dead, thy pulses growing feebler now, will soon stop on that 31st night of December! But right beside it will be the infant century, held up for baptism. Its smooth brow will glow with bright expectations. The then more than 1,700,000,000 inhabitants of the earth will hail its birth and pray for its prosperity. Its reign will be for a hundred years, and the most of your life, I think, will be under the sway of its scepter. Get ready for it. Have your heart right, your nerves right, your brain right, your digestion right. We will hand over to you our commerce, our mechanism, our arts and sciences, our professions, our pulpits, our inheritance. We believe in you. We trust you. We pray for you. We bless you. And though by the time you get into the thickest of the fight for God and righteousness we may have disappeared from earthly scenes, we will not lose our interest in your struggle, and if the dear Lord will excuse us for a little while from the temple service and the house of many mansions we will come out on the battlements of jasper and cheer you, and perhaps if that night of this world be very quiet you may hear our voices dropping from afar as we cry, "Be thou faithful unto death and though shalt have a crown!"

A demonstration in favor of monometallism is projected in London.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED

Washington Items.

Postmaster-General Wilson awarded the contract for supplying the Postoffice Department with registered package envelopes, tag and dead letter envelopes for the next fiscal year to the Plympton Manufacturing Company and the Morgan Envelope Company of Hartford, Conn.

Brigadier-General Craighill, the new Chief of Engineers, assumed charge of the Engineer Corps of the Army.

The Navy Department states that fifty able seamen of the cruiser New York have been ordered in irons for desertion.

Joseph H. Choate closed the argument in the rehearing of the income tax cases. The Supreme Court adjourned.

Captain Howgate, the ex-Signal Service officer, who has been confined in the District jail awaiting a second trial on the charge of embezzlement, has been released on $15,000 bail.

The United States man-of-war Ranger was ordered to Ecuador to protect American interests in a revolution which has broken out there.

Argument in the income tax rehearing was continued on the second day of the trial before the United States Supreme Court by Joseph H. Choate, Attorney-General Olney and Assistant Attorney-General Whitney.

Senator Stewart, of Nevada, wrote another open letter to the President on the silver question.

The President appointed Herman Kretz, of Reading, Penn., to be Superintendent of the Philadelphia Mint, and William E. Morgan, of Philadelphia, to be coiner in the same mint.

Senor Dupuy de Lome, the new Spanish Minister, was presented to the President at the White House by Acting Secretary Uhl, with all benefitting ceremony, and was cordially received.

Secretary Hoke Smith decided that the State of South Dakota was not entitled to take up 50,000 acres of land in the Yankton Sioux Indian reservation in that State, the proclamation for opening which lands being in the hands of the President for signature.

Ambassador Runyon with Rear Admiral Kirkland, commanding a squadron of four vessels, have been officially delegated to be present for the United States at the Kiel (Germany) festivities, commencing June 19.

The State Department received Spain's apology for the firing on the Allianca.

Domestic.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUBS.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Pittsburg	12	5	.706	Philadel...	7	7	.500
Chicago	11	7	.611	New York.	7	8	.467
Boston	9	6	.600	Brooklyn..	6	8	.429
Cleveland.	9	6	.600	Louisville.	5	10	.333
Baltimore.	7	5	.583	St. Louis..	6	13	.316
Cincinnati.	10	8	.556	Wash'ng'n.	4	10	.286

The trial of Police Inspector William W. McLaughlin for bribery and extortion in taking $50 from Contractor Francis W. Seagrist, Jr., ended in a disagreement of the jury. The jurors stood ten for conviction to two for acquittal.

Mrs. S. Lowenstein, of Brooklyn, died in giving birth to four babies, two of whom survived.

Troops were summoned to Franklin (Minn.) mines to repress strikers.

Three men and a dozen race horses were killed in a railway accident near Hornellsville, N. Y.

At Lexington, Ky., Albert S. Hall, a groceryman, and Volney Hinton Baird, a clerk in Hall's place, engaged in a shooting encounter in the home of Hall, because of Baird's attention to Mrs. Hall. Baird was killed.

A cloudburst at Massillon, Ohio, washed out a number of bridges. People on Summit and Erie streets were removed in boats. Immense damage was done.

A lodging house in Chicago was wrecked by natural gas and a number of persons were killed and injured.

The United States Mutual Accident Association of New York was declared insolvent, with liabilities of $300,000 and assets of $50,000.

Twelve-year-old Agnes Buchanan and seven-year-old Joseph Bastino were killed by the trolley cars in Newark, N. J.

James A. Weston, formerly Governor of New Hampshire, died in Manchester, after an illness of several weeks. He was born in Manchester, N. H., August 27, 1827.

Four policemen and one striker were hurt in a riot between Chicago police and Illinois Steel Company strikers.

A general order from Chief of Police Badenoch, of Chicago, dismissed five hundred policemen. Fifteen detectives were discharged also.

A projectile from the Government proving grounds at Sandy Hook, N. J., came within fifty feet of the Fishing Banks steamer Al Foster, which was crowded with excursionists.

The first annual exhibition of cats at Madison Square Garden, New York City, attracted a large audience.

Mayor Strong, of New York City, approved the Bi-Partisan Police bill. The Legislature postponed action on Greater New York bill for this session. This killed the bill.

Dr. John M. Byron, the bacteriologist, who contracted consumption while experimenting with tubercle bacilli died in the New York Hospital. He was a martyr to science.

Dayton, Tenn., was visited by a destructive cloudburst, followed by hail. Two bridges were washed away. Immense hailstones fell, breaking glass and beating down crops and fruit.

Charles Garrett was hanged at Lebanon, Penn., for the murder of his wife, Louisa, September 13, 1894.

John R. McLean, of the Cincinnati Enquirer, has bought the New York Morning Journal.

Robert S. Green, ex-Governor and Vice-Chancellor of New Jersey, died at his home at Elizabeth.

The Nicaragua Canal Board and assistants left Mobile, Ala., on the cruiser Montgomery for Greytown.

Waterspouts caused much damage in Southern Ohio, Southeastern Indiana and Northwestern Kentucky.

Theodore Roosevelt, Andrew D. Parker and Colonel Frederick D. Grant assumed office on the Police Board, New York City; Mr. Roosevelt was elected President.

The Kentucky Derby was won, at Louisville, by Byron McClelland's colt Halma, the favorite.

Insanity, which for a year had been growing on James Herbert, a shoemaker in New York City, culminated in his killing his wife and himself with a razor.

At the Temperance Hotel in Rome, N. Y., Alzora Brockway, a dining room girl whose home was in Redfield, N. Y., and Arthur Loomis, a railroad man, killed themselves with morphine.

Foreman Andrew Simpson, James Scott and Theodore Burns, employes of the Illinois Central Storekeepers' Department, died at Chicago from drinking raw alcohol in transit over the road.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

MILK AND CREAM.

A fair demand has been reported the past week, with the market generally active. The average price received for the platform surplus was $1.20 per can of 40 quarts.

Receipts of the week, fluid milk, gals	1,498,020
Condensed milk, gals	13,240
Cream, gals	38,359

BUTTER.

Penn.—Fresh, extras	—	@	18
Firsts	16	@	17
Thirds to seconds	12	@	15
State—Fancy	—	@	17
Seconds to firsts	13	@	16
Western Im. Creamery	8½	@	13½
Western Dairy	7½	@	12½
Factory, fresh	7	@	11

CHEESE.

State—Fullcream, white, fancy	7¼	@	7½
Full cream, good to prime	6¾	@	7¼
State Factory—Part skims, common to prime	1½	@	4
Part skims, choice	4½	@	5
Full skims	1	@	1¼

EGGS.

State & Penn—Fresh	13½	@	13¾
Jersey—Fancy	—	@	14½
Western—Prime to choice	13	@	13¼
Duck eggs	13	@	17
Goose eggs	—	@	30

BEANS AND PEAS.

Beans—Marrow, 1894, choice	—	@	2 50
Medium, 1894, choice	1 95	@	2 00
Pea, 1894, choice	2 00	@	2 05
Red kidney, 1894, choice	1 90	@	1 95
White kidney, 1894, choice	2 30	@	2 35
Black turtle soup, 1894	1 65	@	1 70
Lima, Cal., 1894, ₱ 60 lbs	—	@	3 00
Green peas, bbls	—	@	1 05

FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.

Cranberries, Cape Cod, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Jersey, ₱ crate	2 00	@	3 00
Apples, greenings, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Baldwin	3 50	@	4 75
Golden Russet	2 50	@	4 00
Grapes, Del., ₱ basket	—	@	—
Catawba	—	@	—
Strawberries, Fla., ₱ qt	10	@	18
Other sections	10	@	28

HOPS.

State—1894, choice, ₱ lb	9	@	9½
1894, common to fair	4	@	6
Pacific Coast, choice	9	@	9½
Good to prime	7	@	8
Old odds	2	@	3

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb	—	@	80
Clover mixed	55	@	60
Straw—Long rye	40	@	60
Oat	40	@	45

LIVE POULTRY.

Fowls, ₱ lb	10	@	10½
Spring chickens, ₱ pair	60	@	1 00
Roosters, old, ₱ lb	—	@	6½
Turkeys, ₱ lb	9	@	10
Ducks, ₱ pair	50	@	90
Geese, ₱ pair	60	@	1 00
Pigeons, ₱ pair	25	@	40

DRESSED POULTRY.

Turkeys, ₱ lb	10	@	13
Chickens, Phila. broilers, ₱ lb	30	@	40
Capons, Phila	—	@	—
Western	—	@	—
Fowls, ₱ lb	9	@	10
Ducks ₱ lb	8	@	12
Geese, ₱ lb	5	@	8
Squabs, ₱ doz	1 50	@	3 00

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, State, ₱ bbl	1 90	@	2 10
Florida, ₱ bbl	3 00	@	5 00
Sweet, ₱ bbl	1 75	@	3 00
Cabbage, Fla., ₱ bbl	3 00	@	5 00
Onions—Yellow, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Bermuda, ₱ crate	1 15	@	1 25
Squash, marrow, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Yellow, ₱ crate	75	@	1 00
Asparagas, ₱ doz. bunches	1 00	@	1 75
Cucumbers, Fla., ₱ crate	2 00	@	3 50
Celery, Southern, ₱ doz	50	@	85
Beets, ₱ doz. bunches	1 25	@	1 75
Peas, N. C., ₱ basket	1 25	@	1 75
Radishes, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	2 00
Spinach	75	@	1 50
Tomatoes, ₱ carrier	2 00	@	5 00

GRAIN, ETC.

Flour—City Patents	—	@	4 40
Spring Patents	3 85	@	4 10
Wheat, No. 2 Red	—	@	68½
May	—	@	66½
Corn—No. 2	—	@	55⅞
Oats—No. 2 White	36¾	@	37
Track, White	37	@	41
Malt—Western	—	@	—
Barley—Ungraded Western	—	@	—
Seeds—Timothy, ₱ 100	5 90	@	6 50
Clover	8 75	@	9 50
Lard—City steam	—	@	6⅛

LIVE STOCK.

Beeves, city dressed	8	@	9½
Milch cows, com. to good	—	@	—
Calves, city dressed	6	@	8½
Country dressed	5½	@	8
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs	4 00	@	4 87
Lambs, ₱ 100 lbs	5 35	@	6 00
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs	5 00	@	5 20
Dressed	5	@	7½

TO BUY LARGE HERDS.

American Cattle Dealers Negotiating in Vera Cruz.

A number of American cattle dealers are negotiating for the purchase of the large herds which are held in the Huasteca District, State of Vera Cruz, Mexico, and which range over portions of the States of Purblin and Hadalgo. These herds are practically the bulk of the cattle remaining in the entire Republic for consumption and export. There has been a movement on foot to ship a large number of the cattle by sea to New York and place them on the market at the high prices ruling for beef. The supply of stock in other parts of Mexico is hard to compute with exactness but from none of the cattle districts can any considerable amount of stock be shipped to the United States market.

The State of Chihuahua, which is the largest producer in Mexico, has sent over 40,000 heads of steers to the St. Louis and Kansas City markets since the change in the tariff regulations regarding Mexican cattle and the output has been further stimulated by the feeding concessions which have been put into effect at El Paso lately. None of the Northern Mexican cattle companies has any surplus stock to speak of on hand now and the entire output at the present time is only about forty car loads per week.

Many telegrams have been received from United States buyers making inquiry regarding the supply of Mexican cattle, but no material relief can be apparently given from this country.

Injured at a Bull-Fight.

During a bull-fight at Barcelona, Spain, one of the animals jumped across the barriers and wounded many persons, three seriously.

Newsy Gleanings.

Ohio has 10,185 saloons.

Texas has 3,738,000 sheep.

Londoners employ 10,800 cabs.

Chicago had 111 suicides between January 1 and May.

GREELEY AS A BOY.

HE LOVED TRUTH AND WAS WALLOPED FOR HIS INTEGRITY.

The Famous Journalist Acquired Knowledge Early Through Great Tribulation. Scaggs, "a Child of the Devil," Was Kind to the Boy Who Wanted to Learn.

The oft told and praiseworthy story about the sterling quality of George Washington's truthfulness when a lad and the straightforward confession, "I cannot tell a lie, father; I did it with my little hatchet," that have made the Father of His Country the idol of boyish hearts stands not alone as an example of American youthful integrity.

Another lad, when punishment as keenly dreaded confronted him and a father more irate than George's parent is ever pictured to have been, stood boldly forth when questioned and acknowledged himself the culprit. This other boy was Horace Greeley, and the story is an interesting one.

It happened in the town of Erie, Pa., where Horace spent a great part of his boyhood. The lad was unusually precocious and at the age of 10 years was considered the prodigy of the town. He was a great reader and eagerly devoured anything in the way of useful literature that came in his way. His father was a poor man, and Horace had not many chances for mental culture, but so keen was the boy's love of study and ambition for knowledge that he used to visit by stealth an old neighbor who possessed a handsome and finely stocked library. This old fellow was, to the mind of Horace's father, the essence of all that was irreligious. His name was Scaggs—Nathaniel Scaggs—and despite his quiet method of living and his acknowledged honesty of character he remained, to Mr. Greeley's mind, a vile and hardened sinner. Old Scaggs rarely attended any place of worship and on pleasant Sunday afternoons could always be seen sitting in his front garden boldly smoking his corncob pipe. These were the causes of Mr. Greeley's condemnation, and he dubbed the old scholar "a child of the devil."

But Scaggs had taken a fancy to the bright faced Horace and invited the boy to his home. After the first visit and a glimpse of that wonderful storehouse of books Horace could not stay away. He knew his father hated old Scaggs and called him a "lost soul," and he realized if his visits to their neighbor reached his ears that his father would instantly prohibit his calls.

At the same time old Scaggs' kindness had won his heart. His wisdom had gained his admiration, and he felt the injustice of his father's dislike toward his old friend. Besides the old man was teaching him Latin and opening daily to the boyish mind fields of thought and speculation and pointing out with care and patience philosophic truths so eagerly listened to by young Horace.

Once in the middle of a sentence of Cicero, while the two were engaged in their daily reading the boy stopped short and exclaimed: "Mr. Scaggs, my father doesn't like you. He says you are a child of the devil."

The old man was silent for a moment and then burst out laughing.

"Why does your father dislike me, Horace?" he asked.

"Well, you don't go to meeting, you know, sir, and then you smoke your pipe on Sunday."

"Yes, I do, my boy, but I did not know that was a great sin. I am sorry your father dislikes me, my son. Let us go on with Cicero." And the reading continued. That night Horace Greeley made up his mind to speak to his father and make a plea for old Scaggs' friendship. Accordingly, just before bedtime Horace accosted his father:

"Father, is not God forbearing?" he asked.

"Yes, my son. Why do you ask?"

"Does he not forgive much to those who are kind and intelligent?"

"Why do you ask?" still inquired the father.

"Well, I think Mr. Scaggs is both kind and intellectual, and I somehow hoped the good Lord would overlook his smoking and not going to meeting." The old man at once grew stern, questioned young Horace regarding his solicitude for their neighbor, and eventually the secret of the boy's visits and studies was brought to light. Mr. Greeley forbade his son to go near old Scaggs again, denounced Latin books as impious reading and threatened the lad with the strap.

Horace Greeley, after he got to be the editor of a big New York newspaper, used to tell the story with much feeling.

"After being forbidden old Scaggs' companionship," he said, "I went and told the old man about it. He seemed grieved, but told me to obey my father. The next day I was with my teacher at the usual hour, and after promising him I would tell my father of my visit our lesson went on as usual. Then I went home and told my dad, and he walloped me! For a whole week I continued my visits to my old preceptor, and each night I received a thrashing—more severe each time! At the end of the week I had to eat my meals standing up. Then my father locked me up for a few days, and we left Erie for Vermont in less than a fortnight. Yes. I slipped out and bade old Scaggs goodby. The old man was tearful and gave me the worn volume of Cicero as a parting gift. Of course I got a licking for that visit also, but I had seen my old friend and had my beloved Latin reader buttoned tightly beneath my waistcoat. I honored my father always," Mr. Greeley concluded, "but I never forgave him those lashings. He was a blue Presbyterian and could not tolerate Sabbath breaking. He was a mighty good man, but when I think of those whippings"—and then Mr. Greeley used to squirm, much to the delight of his listeners.—New York Recorder.

The Courtship of Miles Standish.

Encouraged by the hearty welcome given to these two American poems, Longfellow, in 1858, published a third, "The Courtship of Miles Standish." In this he told no pathetic tale of parted lovers, nor did he draw on the quaint lore of the red men. He took his story from the annals of his own ancestors, the sturdy founders of New England. As it happened, he himself (like his fellow poet, Bryant) was a direct descendant of John Alden and Priscilla, the Puritan maiden, whose wooing he narrated. "The Courtship of Miles Standish" is only less popular than its predecessors, "Evangeline" and "Hiawatha." All three have been taken to heart by the American people, all were composed during the brightest years of the poet's life, when his family were growing up about him, when he was in the full possession of his powers and had already achieved fame. — Professor Brander Matthews in St. Nicholas.

The Correct Term.

"Do you know the count actually addresses her in public as his treasure?"

"Treasure? His English is a little off. He means investment."—Indianapolis Journal.

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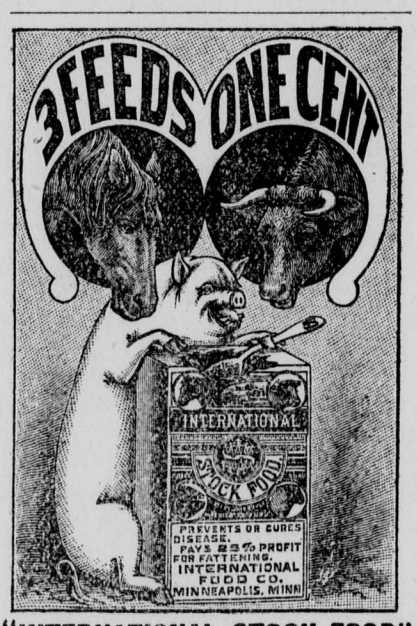

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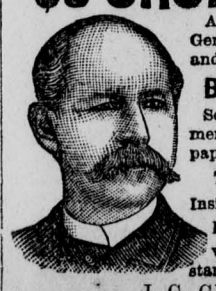

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